

STRIKE FERMENT—12,000 MEN OUT AT DOCKS

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

UP-TO-DATE BUSINESS MAN'S FLYING OFFICE ON SICK LIST



Passenger cabin of the new "business man's" aeroplane. In it the business man and his secretary will be enabled to make the quickest of quick journeys from one point to another, getting on with their work en route in perfect comfort.



The Earl of Rosebery, who is reported to be lying seriously ill at Dalmeny House. According to the latest news, his condition showed a marked improvement.

JAP SAILORS' FLAG DISPLAY AT ST. PAUL'S.



Japanese sailors on the steps of St. Paul's Cathedral. Several hundred of them visited London from warships now at Portsmouth, which have been co-operating with British and Allied fleets.—(Daily Mirror.)

DISARMING THE CIVILIAN POPULATION OF BERLIN.



Government soldiers searching civilians for arms in the Unter den Linden. A strenuous attempt is now being made to prevent the recurrence of street fighting.

STRIKE FERMENT CONTINUES.

12,000 Men Out at Port of London.

PLIGHT OF BELFAST.

Clyde Strikers Refuse to Pay Rent and Income Tax.

The strike outlook all over the country is again very serious. No sooner are one lot of workers appeased than discontent breaks out elsewhere.

Drastic and precipitate action by ship-workers is causing the gravest anxiety.

A big strike at the London Docks began yesterday, and at the Port of London 12,000 ship-repairers and other employees came out. This strike and similar strikes on the Clyde, the North-East Coast and at Belfast are said to be unauthorised by the men's leaders.

AN EXTRA 15s. A WEEK.

"Cannot Grant It," Say Employers—Men Refuse Intervention.

The men at the London Docks are striking for an increase of 15s. a week. At a mass meeting at Poplar yesterday they decided not to resume work until their demands are conceded.

The chairman of the Thames Dock Proprietors and Ship Repairers' Association stated yesterday in an interview: "If the strike continues it will affect the food supply."

"The men say that they will not have outside interference."

"We cannot grant this increase. Why should London pay it, and not other ports?"

"Unofficial" Strike.—A number of unions represented on the London District Shipbuilding and Engineering Joint Committee have informed their branches that the strike is not official, that no strike pay will be paid, and that the whole of the proceedings are unconstitutional.

Other dock strikes have occurred at Manchester and Salford (4,000 men out), Edinburgh (5,000), Leith, Blyth, on Tees-side and in North Yorks.

50,000 IDLE IN BELFAST.

Hospitals Without Electric Supply—Trade of City Dislocated.

Lack of electric power yesterday caused many industrial establishments to close in Belfast, where there are over 50,000 workpeople idle.

The entire trade of the city is dislocated owing to the strike in support of a forty-four hour week in the shipbuilding establishments.

Strikers paraded the streets yesterday and held a demonstration opposite the City Hall. The shops are compelled to close before dusk. It is feared that the telephone and telegraph service will be discontinued.

The Lord Mayor has agreed at the men's request to call a conference of both sides.

The tram service is still suspended, and the partial supply of electricity provided by consent of the strike committee to hospitals ceased yesterday morning.

Gravediggers have come out in sympathy.

Police Charge Crowd.—During the progress of a strikers' procession along Royal Avenue, Belfast, last night stone-throwing took place and a few windows were damaged. The police charged the crowd.

Dublin Workers' Victory.—A similar strike was threatened yesterday at Dublin among corporation workers, but their demands were acceded to by the corporation.

20,000 CLYDE MEN.

Officials Ask Minister of Labour to Visit Glasgow—"Critical Stage."

Clyde strikers at Glasgow yesterday decided to continue the strike, and meanwhile to refuse payment of house rent and income tax.

The men's officials consider that the Clyde strike has reached a critical stage, and the committee have telegraphed to the Minister of Labour asking if he will visit Glasgow immediately.

There was a procession 20,000 strong in the central streets. The Scottish Horse and Motor Men's Association decided to remain on holiday; the only men permitted to work will be those engaged in bread and milk delivery.

Railwaymen.—The men demand that a Government Committee shall confer with their executive on the eight-hour day question.

Miners at the Alfreton pit, owned by the Blackwell Company, Derbyshire, came out yesterday.

Six thousand men at Dowlais are on strike. Scottish miners' executive have ordered idle men back to work. Twenty thousand Fifehire men are returning, while there is a general return to Nottinghamshire pits.

Five thousand stationmasters are asking for better conditions.

Notts Miners are now to hand in their notices to-morrow for a forty-nine hours working week.

French railwaymen on the P.L.M. struck for fifteen minutes as a protest against delay in dealing with their demands. All trains stopped one minute.—Reuter.



Sir Alfred Eyles, K.C.B., late Accountant-General of the Navy, who has just been made a K.B.E.



Jess Willard, American boxer, has consented to fight Carpenter or Jack Dempsey for a purse of £20,000.

MYSTERY TRAGEDIES.

Widow's Death in Passage Behind Her Little Shop.

WHO KILLED THOMAS BIANCHI?

Two mysterious tragedies are occupying the attention of the police.

In a room behind her little general shop at 165, Nightingale-road, Hitchen, a middle-aged widow named Ridgeway has been found dead.

There were severe injuries to the woman's head, and beside the dead woman was her dog, also dead.

Mrs. Ridgeway, who lived alone, was last seen on Saturday. Yesterday morning some little girls went to the shop, but could get no reply to repeated knocks.

The police were then informed, and, upon getting into the premises by a back entrance, made the discovery. A blood-stained bath weight was lying on the floor near the body.

Mrs. Roach, who lives next door, has informed the police that she heard screams at about one o'clock on Sunday morning.

Silver coins were found in the passage and an empty cashbox, bag and purse were found on the floor upstairs.

Shot from Hedge.—While John Thomas Bianchi, aged eighteen, was walking with his cousin at Walker Gate, Newcastle-on-Tyne, on Sunday night he was shot in the stomach from behind a hedge. At the same time a man rushed forward, struck the girl in the face with a revolver and then made off. Bianchi has died.

MARMALADE.

Why It Must Be Included in Jam Ration—Cheese in May.

Despite large stocks in the country, marmalade is still couponed.

It is still necessary to ration marmalade, though local food committees have permission to sell without coupons in the case where large stocks are held, "an official at the Ministry of Food said *The Daily Mirror*."

Unless marmalade was included in the jam ration it would be impossible to allow four ounces of jam per head. If jam was strictly rationed the quantity would only be one ounce per person a week.

Meat rationing is having the careful attention of the Ministry. An official said yesterday that supplies will soon enable them to make some increase.

It was also stated that there will be ample supplies of cheese after April.

"SIR NORMAN MURRAY."

Norman Murray, who, under the title of Lieutenant Sir Norman Murray, Bart., Australian Forces, was arrested at a victory ball of which he was the chief organiser, was charged at Plymouth yesterday with unlawfully wearing officer's uniform and military decorations, was handed over to the military authorities.

Major Howard said Murray was a private.

"OH, JOY."

New Musical Comedy at the Kingsway Theatre Last Night.

HUSBAND, FRIEND AND FLAT.

The old themes are the best; they at least have been proved by the verdict of tradition.

Novelty does not challenge criticism when a new musical comedy is produced in London, and we go to the play in somewhat of the same spirit as our ancestors went to see a new "Hamlet" at Drury Lane. There were always new "Hamlets" in those days. There are always new musical comedies—when there is a theatre vacant—in ours.

The latest, called "Oh, Joy,"—a new musical piece—was produced at the Kingsway Theatre last night. The audience greeted the piece with the accustomed enthusiasm of staunch Shakespeareans welcoming a new "Hamlet." They cheered every conventional character and situation.

The whole affair of the flat and the husband and the friend and the assorted chorus girls seemed to appeal to the audience with the charm of old friendship.

Miss Beatrice Lillie certainly made a great personal success, although she was unable to forget that she had been in revue.

Mr. Billy Leonard's appearance was equally successful.

TAXICAB PROFITEERS.

Magistrate Hopes Extortionate Chargers Will Be Weeded Out.

"Nowadays taxicab men seem to think they are a privileged class, and that the public ought to pour money into their pockets," said Mr. Denman at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday in fining a driver 50s. for having demanded more than his legal fare.

Whatever the legality of special agreements by licensed drivers might be, added the magistrate, "they were not entitled to a halfpenny more than the taximeter showed, beyond the sixpence allowed them through the Home Secretary's indulgence from a 'fare' who was not a party to such an agreement."

Many suitable persons would soon be available for taxicab licences, and it was to be hoped that those present holders who were known to have been carrying on this present system of extortion would be weeded out.

WHAT WEATHER!

London Experiences a Night of Snow, Sleet and Rain.

The weather prophets were right. They told us that it was practically certain to snow yesterday. And it did.

It turned out an awful night—one of the worst London has experienced for some time.

Snow, sleet and rain fell in a kind of meteorological competition. It was dirty underfoot—wet, cold and uncomfortable. It was a night to be indoors.

And, if the aforesaid weather prophets are to be believed, last night's experience was but a sample of the bad things that the clerk of the weather has in store for us.

We are warned to expect rain, hail and snow. "The general condition," conclude these makers of misery, "will probably continue unstable."

And the weather prophet now adds: "A depression centred near London is moving south-eastward. Cold weather with passing snow or hail showers is probable in all districts."

FLYING ROUND THE WORLD.

Jules Verne went "Round the World in Eighty Days." Jules Vedrines is going round it—in twenty aeroplanes some time in June.

The machines, says Reuter, will be placed at various points along the route to avoid delay, but Vedrines cannot yet estimate the duration of the journey.



The corner shop is the scene of death in mysterious circumstances of Mrs. Ridgeway.—(See this page.)

"I TRUST SEA WILL NOT GIVE UP ITS DEAD."

Tragic Fate of Father of Lady Baden-Powell.

INSOMNIA VICTIM.

Pathetic Message to His Wife, "Am Only a Hindrance."

"I hope to succeed in drowning myself, as it will be no horror to my beloved, and I trust the sea will not give up its dead."

This was one of several pathetic passages which Mr. Harold Soames, the father of Lady Baden-Powell, left for his wife before he disappeared from home last Christmas night.

Sixty-three years of age, Mr. Soames had been suffering for some time from insomnia and nervous dyspepsia. Yesterday the doctor gave leave to presume that he was dying.

On Christmas Day Mr. and Mrs. Soames were staying at Bournemouth. After executing his will in favour of his wife, his estate was valued at £250,000. Mr. Soames retired to bed last night, but was not seen again.

"MAD WITH INSOMNIA."

The following morning the doors were found unlocked, and Mr. Soames had disappeared from the house without either money or trinkets.

In a letter addressed to his wife's maid he said:

"Don't alarm Mrs. Soames if I have gone. I am only that opiate can no longer give me sleep. I am mad with insomnia and have gone on a long voyage from which I shall not return unless I am better, as I can no longer be of any use to anybody. Good-bye. I must go to drown. Return library books, many out, and librarian might suffer."

To his wife he wrote:

"In case I can no longer bear the miseries of nervous dyspepsia and insomnia, I have to take my life when my endurance fails. I have this word of love to you, with which I thank you for all you have been to me in my life together and to ask forgiveness for all my shortcomings."

"I have borne all my miseries as long as I felt I could be any help to you, dearest, and best, but now I feel that I am only a hindrance as each year I only sink into deeper ill-health and melancholy."

"I am leaving nearly everything to you in my will, as you have been everything to me, and I know you will dispose of it justly."

DIED AFTER ARREST.

Refugee Merchant Whose Heart Could Not Stand Shock.

When Julia Garwicz, fifty-one, a refugee from Antwerp, who had traded in Jersey-street in cotton woollen merchant since 1914, was arrested on a charge of alleged offences against the Rottenbury Act, the shock was too much for his heart, and he died immediately.

At a Home inquest yesterday it was also stated that recently-taken poison was found in his stomach. The jury returned a verdict of death from natural causes.

NAVY'S GREATEST "SHOW."

All Classes of Ships To Be "Reviewed" by Public at Spithead.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PORTSMOUTH, Monday. In prominent naval circles it is rumoured that the Admiralty will hold a great review of the fleet of ships at Spithead, special facilities being granted to the public to come South to inspect them.

NEWS ITEMS.

Influenza is in New South Wales.

Cow's Record Price.—In Cheshire yesterday £77 was realised for a dairy cow, this being the highest price ever known.

Fainted at the Bar.—Mr. H. D. MacMillan, K.C., while arguing a case in the House of Lords yesterday collapsed in a faint.

A Football Match has been arranged between the men and officers of the Brazilian Squadron and a Service team at Portsmouth.

Whose Child?—A month-old child, with its head resting on a rug, was found in a third-class carriage at Paddington yesterday.

Banker Dead.—The death is announced of Robert Harry Inglis Palgrave, F.R.S., the well-known banker, at the age of ninety-two.

Sink the Lot.—The first thing I would do with the German fleet would be to sink the whole lot. That would save petty squabbling among the Allies.—Sir A. Conan Doyle.

Airmen Alies.—After leaving Algiers to return to France Captain Cole and Lieutenant Rogers were forced by bad weather to land in Catalonia after flying 1,000 miles to and fro over the Mediterranean.—Reuter.

NO RETURN OF GERMAN COLONIES' POWERS' DECISION

GERMAN ARMISTICE CHIEF RESIGNS.

Annoyed at Occupation of Strasbourg Bridgehead.

HUNS' HIDDEN HAND.

General von Winterfeldt, Germany's chairman on the Armistice Commission, has resigned.

At the last sitting of the Armistice Commission at Spa, says a Berlin telegram, according to Reuter, General von Winterfeldt announced that he had decided to resign from the post of chairman of the German Commission.

The ground for his decision was Marshal Foch's declaration that the sector east of Strasbourg would be occupied within six days from January 23 on the basis of the agreements considered at the last prolongation of the armistice. General von Winterfeldt declared that he would constitute such an indication of distrust to the Commission's labours that he would ask to be relieved from his post on the day on which such an order was given. This moment had now come.

General Nidert replied that he did not know Marshal Foch's reasons, "but," he added, "I am certain that this measure is in no way concerned with the Commission's labours."

Reuter.

"Winterfeldt's Game."—The Journal, quoted by Reuter, commenting on General von Winter-



Sir A. Conan Doyle, should say, the Allies should say, the German Fleet.



King Nicholas of Montenegro complains that his grandson has taken his crown.

feldt's resignation, says: "It is the climax of the series of German protests at the Treves Conference. The obvious object of this action on General von Winterfeldt's part is to provoke a campaign of reaction."

5 LABOUR LEADERS MEET CONGRESS MEN IN PARIS.

Parley with Mr. G. N. Barnes on International Proposals.

PRESS BUREAU, Monday. The following trade unionists have been invited by the Government to come to Paris to consider proposals which have been made on the international aspect of the employment from Mr. A. Henderson.

Mr. C. W. Bowerman, M.P.
Mr. G. Stuart Bunting, and
Mr. R. Shirkie, Parliamentary Committee of Trades Union Congress.

Representatives on the Commission on International Labour Regulation (Mr. G. N. Barnes, M.P., and Sir Malcolm Delevingne) take place will be laid before the Commission.

The delegates met this morning, when there was a general agreement as to the main lines to be pursued. They are meeting again to-night at 11.30 a.m. to-morrow morning at ten.

At 11.30 a.m. to-morrow a further meeting will take place, at which the Dominion Labour representatives will be included.

The delegates leave for Berne to-morrow night with the exception of Mr. Bowerman, who is returning home.

PARIS, Monday. The Labour delegates to the Berne conference, including Mr. Arthur Henderson and Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, paid a visit to their French colleagues at the Palais Bourbon to-day.—Central News.

GRIP OF THE BLOCKADE.

As far as the Central Powers are concerned, apart from the Supreme Council's food arrangements, the blockade is being maintained at practically full pressure. In the case of neutrals it is to make the blockade as little irksome as possible.—Reuter.

Problem of Who Will Rule?—Lost Lands as Part Payment of Indemnity?

FIRST PARLEYS WITH LABOUR LEADERS.

The future of the German Colonies in the Pacific and the Far East was discussed yesterday by the "Big Five" in Paris, and delegates from the Dominions and China were heard.

Britain and France are said to be agreed on these principles:—

Colonies to be treated as instalment of indemnity.

No international administration.

It is reported that certain of the Colonies in the Pacific may be neutralised.

Reuter's Agency states that it has been definitely decided that any return of her former Colonies to Germany is impossible.

Five prominent trade unionists, led by Mr. Henderson, who went to Paris at the request of the Cabinet, met the British representatives on the International Labour Commission yesterday.

BIG PROGRAMME OF WORK DRAWN UP.

Men Who Will Speak for Small Nations.

CONFERENCE OFFICIAL.

PARIS, Monday. The President of the United States, the Prime Ministers and Foreign Ministers of the Allied and Associated Powers and the Japanese representatives met this morning at the Quai d'Orsay from 10.30 to 12.30 and defined a programme of work and the constitution of new committees for economic and financial questions, as well as questions relating to private and maritime law.

The afternoon meeting continued the exchange of views on the former German colonies in the Pacific and the Far East. The representatives of the Dominions and of China were heard.

The next meeting will take place to-morrow at eleven o'clock.

Representatives of the Powers with Special Interests met this afternoon at three o'clock at the Quai d'Orsay under the presidency of M. J. Cambon, Ambassador French delegate at the Peace Conference, to appoint members of the missions in accordance with the decisions of the plenary session of Saturday, January 25.

The following were appointed:—
League of Nations, Belgium, M. Hymans; Brazil, M. Epitacio Pessoa; China, H. E. Wellington Koo (Plenipotentiary); Serbia, M. Ves-nitch; Portugal, M. Jayme Batalha Reis (Minister Plenipotentiary).

Responsibility of Authors of the War.—Serbia, M. Slobodan Yovanovitch; Rumania, M. S. Rosenthal; Greece, M. Politis; Poland and Belgium not yet appointed.

International Legislation on Labour.—Belgium, M. Vandervelde and M. Mahaim; Cuba, M. Bustamante; Poland, not yet appointed; Czechoslovak Republic, M. Benes.

International Control of Ports, etc.—Belgium, not yet appointed; China, H. E. Thomson; C. T. Wang; Greece, M. Coronilas; Serbia, M. Trumbitch; Uruguay, M. Carlos Blanco.

WHO WILL RULE THEM?

Suggestion That Colonies May Be Divided Among Powers.

The report that the future of the former German colonies is to be left to the decision of the League of Nations, says Reuter, does not in any way imply that there is any question of their possible return to Germany. This matter has already been decided. It will, however, be left to the League of Nations finally to determine in detail their future status.

Reuter's Paris correspondent telegraphs:—

It would seem that the Conference would adopt President Wilson's point of view. His standpoint is that the colonies should theoretically belong to the League of Nations, which, in the event of its being impossible for the League to rule them, would delegate this function to the individual Powers, assigning the different parts of the German colonial empire to the neighbouring Power which it deems most competent to govern.—Exchange.

The French standpoint is in agreement with the British view, that there can be no handing back to Germany of these territories, which constitute a valuable payment in advance on account of future indemnities; and also that there can be no question of international administration.

The German colonies must (the Journal contends) be divided up among the States which have claims based on the war, on colonial experience and on geographical position.—Reuter.

Not Before May.—A Paris message says: In best-informed circles the belief is that the conclusion of peace is very unlikely to come before May.—Central News.

The Prime Minister and Mrs. Lloyd George,

General and Mrs. Botha, Mr. Churchill and Mr. E. S. Montagu visited Amiens, Montdidier and Reims, inspecting the damage wrought by the war and visiting the cathedrals.

The party also visited some of the British soldiers' cemeteries. Mr. Lloyd George was very much distressed by the terrible damage everywhere manifest.

"No one can put into words the impressions received amidst such scenes of desolation and ruin," was the comment President Wilson made before leaving Rheims.—Exchange.

A Reuter message says that at yesterday's Conference M. Pichon submitted a draft of the instructions to the commission to Poland.

Mr. Hughes was to be one of the speakers at yesterday's meeting of the Peace Conference.—Exchange.

ALLIES' WITHDRAWAL IN NORTH RUSSIA.

Attacked on Three Sides, Force Takes Up a Shorter Line.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Archangel.—The Bolsheviks have continued their pressure against the Shengkursk front.

After bombarding the position for three days our forces, consisting principally of American and Russian troops, were at first withdrawn to the defences of Shengkursk to avoid being outflanked by superior numbers.

Later the town and its defences were successfully evacuated, and a shorter line has now been taken up.

WASHINGTON, Monday. General Peyton C. March, Chief of the United States General Staff, announces that the inter-Allied force at Shengkursk (about 200 miles south of Archangel) was attacked on three sides.

General March added that subsequent attacks against the new American positions had been repulsed, and that the inter-Allied commander had sufficient reinforcements to handle the situation.—Reuter.

6,000 Bolshevik Prisoners.—Lithuanian troops have inflicted a defeat on the Bolsheviks east of Novio, and captured 6,000 prisoners.

BRILLIANT PAGEANT AMID SNOW IN BRUSSELS.

King Albert on White Charger Sees British March Past.

The march-past of British troops in Brussels amid snow was witnessed by dense crowds on Saturday, says a Reuter special message.

About eleven o'clock the King, mounted on a white charger, left the Palace accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Albert, the Earl of Athlone, and members of the British and Belgian General Staffs.

General Sir Richard Butler, commanding the Third Army Corps, took up a position near the King. The march-past was a particularly brilliant spectacle.

A dismounted battalion of Life Guards, the artillery with their splendid horses, and the Scottish battalions, headed by pipers, aroused unbounded enthusiasm.

U.S. 500,000 ARMY.

General March said the entire American Expeditionary Force could be transported home and demobilised in six months.

General March declared himself in favour of a standing army for the United States of 500,000, adding: "We do not ever expect to reduce it below 500,000 if we can help it."—Reuter.

CHANCELLOR OF THE PEACE OF WORLD.

British View of League of Nations.

ARMAMENT PROBLEMS.

The British scheme for the League of Nations, it is understood, provides that the main fields of activity for the League will be found in the machinery for dealing with international disputes.

The Powers forming the League would guarantee not to interfere—and not to tolerate the interference of others—with the territorial integrity of any States.

No considerable part of its duty would be to help and guide new and undeveloped States. It is proposed that it shall also supervise the trade in arms and ammunition, seek to maintain freedom of transit and just commercial relations between its members and study economic, sanitary and other international problems. A general organisation for dealing with international labour problems is necessary, according to the British view.

The permanent secretariat should be presided over by a man of European authority and experience, with some designation such as that of Chancellor.

EXCLUSION.

The more States there are embraced within the League the greater its chances of success, but the view is that some States—like Germany—must be excluded for the present on the grounds of not being sufficiently trustworthy.

This exclusion, however, should not be unnecessarily prolonged.

The Dominions and India, it is proposed, should be separately represented.

The League would apply coercion to sovereign States in two cases only; the first, in the case of any aggressive Power going to war without allowing the machinery of the League for securing proper discussion to operate; and, secondly,



Lord Lytton, appointed Civil Lord of the Admiralty.



Major Astor, Local Government Board Parliamentary Secretary.

where one of the parties to a dispute had complied with an arbitral award or with a unanimous report of the League, and the other party refused to accept it as the final settlement.

The League would have to come to the assistance of the complying party if the other party offered violence.

All the States forming part of the League would be bound to break off relations with the offending State in both the cases referred to.

It would also be necessary to make provision for the publicity of treaties.

There should be an established principle that no State has the right to maintain armed forces of such strength as to indicate the intent to use them for aggressive warfare.

"Equal Rights."—Count Brockdorff-Rantzau (German Peace Envoy) says Germany could not enter the League of Nations as a pariah. Her reconstruction could only really be fruitful if she stood with equal rights.—Reuter.

THE ISLAND PARLEY.

PARIS, Monday. The Echo de Paris says if the Bolsheviks do not cease hostilities, as Mr. Wilson demands, the American President, in agreement with Mr. Lloyd George, will put forward new proposals in regard to a solution of the Russian question.—Central News.

BOLSHEVISTS' BIG MISTAKE

"The Bolsheviks were chasing their own shadow. In a day they wished to transform a society which had taken thousands of years to evolve," declared Mr. Samuel Gompers in an interview with France Libre yesterday, says the Central News.

The existing conditions were not favourable for a rapid march towards a great social amelioration. This the Bolsheviks overlooked."

HOW WE CLOTHE THE DISCHARGED MEN.

Choice of Civilian Suit or £2 12s. 6d.

GREY, BLUE AND BROWN.

Every day about 40,000 men are being discharged from the Army.

The task of supplying these men with civilian suits in lieu of their khaki uniforms is no easy one. How is it done?

Some interesting details were supplied to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday by Mr. Walter J. Fryer, C.B.E., consulting advisor and controller of the Royal Army Clothing Factories, who devised the scheme of distribution.

"Every demobilised man," said Mr. Fryer, "is given the choice of a civilian suit, or the sum of £2 12s. 6d."

"When the soldier goes to his dispersal station he is handed a form, and is measured for a suit, and selects a pattern—either grey, blue or brown."

"This form is then forwarded to the Central Depot at Battersea, which has been organised to dispatch, if necessary, every day to each of the 40,000 soldiers the civilian suit of his own choosing."

"If all the men chose a suit instead of the money it would occupy the time of 630 typists, which gives some idea of the detail involved in a scheme of this nature."

"As a matter of fact, the number of soldiers who select suits varies from 40 to 70 per cent."

"A special post office has been established at Battersea, and every week fourteen tons of brown paper and eight tons of string are used for the parcels."

10,000,000 YARDS OF CLOTH

Special Suit for Man of 6ft. 6in. Made in a Few Hours.

"The number of suits kept in stock and in progress is about 600,000."

"Ten million yards of cloth are now in process of manufacture, representing approximately 3,000,000 suits."

"The cloth is of splendid quality, varying from 18s. to 11s. per yard."

"Should a soldier write and complain that the suit does not fit him, a prepaid address label and a self-measurement form are forwarded to him, so that all he has to do is to return the suit, and the misfit is rectified without any expense to himself."

"The suits are despatched in parcels direct to the man's address, and, for the first time on record, the G.P.O. have forwarded prepaid parcels without an adhesive stamp."

"It may be that a man is so big or so small that not one of the eighteen stock sizes will fit him. He is therefore measured by a master tailor and a special suit is made up."

"As an illustration of the rapidity with which this is done, the measurements of men of abnormal height (6ft. 6in.) were received at the Royal Army Clothing Factory at four o'clock in the afternoon, and the suit was made and despatched by eleven o'clock the following morning."

"In this factory alone there are approximately 2,000 women making discharged soldiers' clothing."

CLOSED TOO EARLY?

Novel Test Case Against Well-Known Provision Firm.

An extraordinary case—the first of its kind on record—was opened at St. Pancras yesterday, when a large firm were prosecuted for closing their shops too early.

Defendant was John Sainsbury, provision merchant, of Stamford House, Stamford-street, S.E., who was summoned for having on January 8 failed to comply with the instructions of the St. Pancras Food Control Committee by not keeping open three of his shops in Queen's Crescent and one in Kentish Town-road for the sale of rationed food till 7 p.m., the shops being closed at 6.15.

Mr. Ricardo, who defended, submitted that the committee had gone outside their duty in issuing instructions.

Mr. Sainsbury had to elect to disregard this order or close his shops altogether, as the Early Closing Association had attended a conference called by the Ministry of Food, at which trade representatives were present, when the conclusion was arrived at that the hours of shop assistants should not exceed forty-eight a week.

The Bench adjourned the case.

PRISON FOR "PERSONATOR."

At Gloucester Assizes yesterday John Charles Ford, thirty-four, carpenter, was charged with personation at the election for the Stroud Division by applying for a ballot paper and voting in the name of another person.

He was sentenced to a month's imprisonment.

V.A.D.s AS CHILDREN'S NURSES.

Many demobilised V.A.D.s, as *The Daily Mirror* recently announced, are taking up domestic service. A large proportion of them, however, are taking posts as children's nurses.

ENTERED FOR "DAILY MIRROR" PRIZES.



A worker who has done a great deal of good service during war time.



For two years working in an important Government office in Birmingham.



With a record of two years' service in a Hertfordshire munition factory.



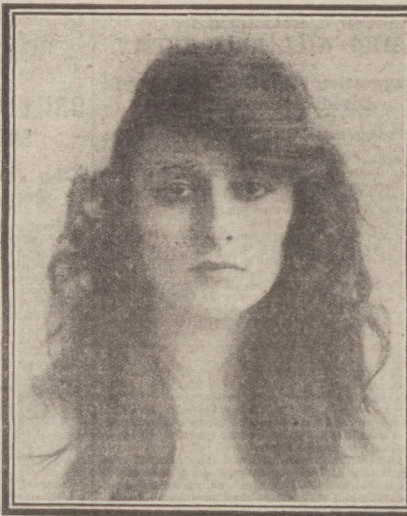
For over four years working as military secretary to an important hospital in the North of England.



Has been doing excellent service as a motor driver in the Women's Royal Air Force.



Has been engaged at a London depot of the Army Service Corps.



Serving as a clerk with Women's Royal Air Force at a Dorsetshire camp.

30,000 ENTRIES FOR BEAUTY CONTEST.

Amazing Success of Our Great Competition.

REMEMBER JANUARY 31.

Success after success is being scored by *The Daily Mirror* £1,000 Beauty Competition for Women War Workers; the 30,000 mark has been passed.

The closing date is Friday next, January 31. Will the grand total ultimately reach 35,000?

There are indications of a final rush, for yesterday's postbag was one of the biggest since the start of our prize scheme in November last. The competition is easily the greatest of its kind ever organised.

The jury of prominent artists and others, whose names will be announced soon, will judge the photographs of the competition.

This honorary committee includes portrait-painters who are well-known Royal Academicians, a prominent sculptor, one of our best-known women artists and a famous musical comedy actress long since retired from the stage.

The £1,000 offered by *The Daily Mirror* will be divided among the forty-nine most beautiful women war workers in the land thus:

First prize	£500	Twenty prizes each	£100
Second prize	100	Twenty-five prizes each	50
Third prize	50	Each of	25
Fourth prize	25	each of	10

In addition the first four prize-winners will be given a week's free holiday in France as soon as it is possible to make the arrangements after the signing of peace, and when civil aviation transport will be permitted by the Government.

The journey to Paris and back will be made in one of the famous De Havilland aeroplanes to be used on the London-Paris Ritz to Ritz passenger service.

All photographs must be addressed to the Beauty Competition Editor, *The Daily Mirror*, 23-29, Bouverie-street, E.C. 4.

"TOOK MY CROWN."

King Nicholas's Complaint About Action of His Grandson.

"The Serbian Army," said King Nicholas of Montenegro in an interview yesterday, "occupied Montenegro immediately after the armistice, and after the Montenegrins had chased the Austrians out of the country. The Serbian Government then made a hasty attempt forcibly to annex our land."

"The Serbian Regent, who is my grandson, did not hesitate to assume the Montenegrin crown, which I wore and still wear legally after a reign of nearly sixty years."

"By taking a Montenegrin into his Cabinet he wished to place before the Peace Conference an accomplished fact, while in the meantime he was planning to the delegates that this was the wish of the people of Montenegro, but the Montenegrins arose in arms to defend their rights."

"They demand the restoration of their independence and refuse to be considered a mere department of Serbia."—Exchange.

MEN WHO 'DOWNED' HUNS.

Our Anti-Aircraft Artillery Account for 271 Machines.

While the performances of the anti-aircraft guns of home defences have figured largely in the public Press, few people realise the valuable work done by similar guns in the theatres of war.

The total bag of the guns from January 1, 1915, up to the signing of the armistice was as follows:—

Hostile planes "crashed" or forced to land	191
in our lines	29
Planes forced down out of control	54

Total

During the same period the bag of the special A. A. machine guns and machine guns with special sights for use by the infantry, was:

Planes crashed	271
Making a grand total in 104 months of	271

POSTS AND CHANGES.

The following appointments were announced last night:—

Lieutenant-Colonel Leslie Wilson, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Shipping Ministry, to succeed Sir L. C. Money as chairman of National Maritime Board.

Mr. Charles McCurdy, M.P., to be Parliamentary Secretary to the Food Ministry.

Mr. J. Fitzalan Hope, M.P., to be Financial Secretary to the Ministry of Munitions, in room of Major J. Baird, D.S.O., M.P., resigned.

Sir William Beveridge to be Permanent Secretary to the Ministry of Food.

Mr. W. McClelland, O.B.E., M.I.E.E., to be Director of Electrical Engineering (Admiralty).

POTATOES AT UNFIXED PRICES?

The Food Controller does not propose to take over the 1919 potato crop, and hopes that it will not be necessary either to fix prices or to interfere with the normal methods of its distribution.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, JANUARY 28, 1919.

LABOUR AND PEACE.

IT is a little disconcerting to be told, by the Railwaymen's Conference in London, that the Prime Minister is to be blamed for his "apathy," at a moment when he is, as they say, "up to his eyes in work" over the Conference in Paris.

Why is he apathetic? Because for the moment he is not attending to the grievances of the railwaymen, and, generally, the grievances of labour, at home.

May we put it to the Railwaymen that "something else to do," rather than "apathy," may be the excuse for a temporary adjournment of the consideration of home grievances?

May we add that much in the present impotency of Labour's attitude seems to justify that old reproach against our working people that they care little for the condition of Europe and only for their quarrels at home?

Before the war, it was known, it was admitted, that no people were in the mass so ignorant about questions of foreign policy as our own. We were in that respect typically insular. We had no enemy—or thought we had none—on our frontiers. Consequently our thoughts were predominantly home thoughts: our fights were industrial, civil wars, domestic disagreement.

Who knew or cared anything, for example, about Serbia?

Then a shot in the Balkans brought every fit peasant, clerk, labourer, miner, or railwayman out of his home and threw him over to France.

One imagined that the importance of foreign questions and foreign policy would be evident even to the most insular of home disputants thereafter. One hoped that our working people would survey Europe, since things happening even in remote Serbia could so tragically affect their lives.

The armistice comes. The war ends. The people return to their homes. The labourer returns to his grievances. And, so, without waiting, without heeding the huge matters being debated in Paris, without (apparently) watching breathless to see what may come out of the future, they all devote themselves at once to the home disputes again, for good cause or for no cause, but simultaneously, universally, industriously. "What's the condition of Europe to us. We're an island!" The old illusion.

Now we say nothing about the justice here or there in any of the mushroom-growing quarrels everywhere.

What we do say is that Labour ought first to remember that there is one question that must be settled, well before any other questions: the condition of Europe, the fate of the world, the nature and extent and permanence of the coming peace.

There is nothing so important as the Condition—*not even the hours of the working day.*

In a sense it is "apathy"—labourious apathy—to fix an irritated attention on so many other and so many subordinate things, and, above all, to clamour ceaselessly "Now, now!"—when no labour question can be satisfactorily settled till we know the future of armaments, the future of peace and war.

We wish then that the Prime Minister's attention could be concentrated on the Contention and that his accusers at home could leave him alone for that purpose. We wish understood that, if he brings us a lasting peace, he will bring Labour the first of its privileges; that if he and they fail to bring it, no shorter day or higher pay can help Labour an atom in the dark future then prepared for it.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

He that is in thy sight or in thy neighbour's hand is fallen into the lot of thy charity.—*Sereno Taylor.*

PAGEANTRY FOR PRINCESS PATRICIA.

A PLEA FOR COLOUR AND BEAUTY IN ROYAL WEDDING.

By JESSIE E. DUNBAR.

THE love of colour and of pageantry is in every one of us. It is a need which ought to be answered. Our modern lives lack colour and beauty.

Contrast life with a romance. In most cases the facts are identical, it is only the colour and pageantry of an artist that makes the difference.

In many marriages there are the elements of romance, and instead of ignoring them we ought to display them—beauty for all the world to see. The writer of romances knows our hearts and how we, with him, love a true lover, the man who among many women can distinguish his lover and who wins her. Old Sir Thomas Malory thought true love a sort of magic, as indeed it is, capable of setting all

They are wrong, or I misunderstand the meaning of the word.

Before the war a Scots regiment used to march down Buckingham Palace-road every morning, and always there was a crowd all along the road to watch them, and none of us went away as dull as we were before that brave company marched along to the sound of martial music that heartened one to the battle of life. That was a bit of pageantry, and the Life Guards at Whitehall are another.

THE PURITAN OBJECTION?

I know if I ask, "Are there any complaints," now, quite a number of friends will answer, "Yes."

Why? Because in many of us there is still the feeling implanted by Puritans and Calvinists that to be dull is to be good; that colour, light and bravery generally, are tempters. They were not so regarded in Queen Elizabeth's day, when we were a strong nation capable of tackling work and play boldly and enjoying them equally.

"WHAT ARE THEY UP TO NEXT DOOR?"



A common question in flats and houses where one is afflicted (especially at night) by the strange din made by one's neighbours! One can only guess at what they are up to. But it sounds as if they were doing the things here briefly shown.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

things straight. Of Queen Guenever, King Arthur's ladye, he wrote: "And because she was a true lover she made a good end."

There will soon be a splendid opportunity for us to have a feast of romance, for a Princess as delightful as any fairy Princess is to marry the man of her choice, and he a commoner like the majority of us.

Here is a chance for pageantry and colour and splendour generally, and it is to be hoped that without any unnecessary expense or ostentation we shall see the Princess in a beautiful bridal procession that will gladden many hearts—for so we shall all share in her joy.

Buckingham Palace is like a magician's box—it contains all sorts of wonderful things. From the Palace mows have come on rare occasions milk-white steeds such as a mediæval Princess would have chosen to draw her carriage, and a glass coach that Cinderella, even in the apotheosis of her triumph, would have loved to distraction. It is to be hoped Princess Patricia will use a glass coach, or, at any rate, a carriage which will allow a good view of herself in her wedding bravery.

Of course, there are kill-joys who will protest that pageantry means expense.

That we are still capable of being great this war has proved, and we should make immense rejoicing that the sacrifice so gladly made by our men—our Flowers of the Forest—has brought us freedom. They would have no weeping or depression, but gladness among those they shielded. Death has no sting when it has garnered in a tired child or been swiftly passed by the souls of those who made the greatest sacrifice—giving their life for their brothers—winging their way to Elysian heights.

Then let us be glad in them our heroes, let us have our children dancing in all the villages and towns, and our men and maidens, and let us make much of marriage, in which we shall renew ourselves.

Where is the man—sing ho! for the Lord Mayor—who will give us a brave procession of the people of London, and, of course, the children, on the royal wedding day? On that day there should be music and dancing and colour, and out of these would come laughter and love in short romance.

Thus we shall be a little recreated after all the long sadness and ugliness of the ugliest war in the history of mankind! J. E. D.

"REFORM OF SPORT."

WILL THERE BE NO NEW GAMES AFTER THE WAR?

AFTER-WAR SPORT.

COULDN'T WE be allowed lawn tennis in our public schools?

Mr. Max Pemberton rightly praises the game. It is such a relief from cricket! We all turn to it on the holidays. Why can't we have it at school as well? A PUBLIC SCHOOL BOY.

WHO, INDEED?

I AM SORRY Mr. Pemberton thinks there'll be no new games.

Lacrosse? That is very old. They've long played it, in Lent term, at St. Paul's School.

Let's have some real new open sports. Before the war the golf obsession was ridiculous. Who will think out a game? A MIDDLE-AGED SPORTSMAN.

"MUSIC WITHOUT TALENT."

I AM ENTIRELY in agreement with "A. S. L.'s" opinion with regard to "Musio and the Untalented," and I claim to speak from a certain amount of experience.

My wife has just added the letters Mus.Doc. to her name, but in spite of the fact, we do not live in a mansion, and cannot claim to be rich by any stretch of imagination.

In fact, we are just the "ordinary" working people, and I work for my living when in "crises."

In spite of the fearful drawback that my wife is a musician, I find that I can digest my apple pie without the slightest trouble, and indigestion is an unknown quantity to me, though I grant the author of "Musio and the Untalented" that my wife did not "strum" the same tune for six years.

To give a little support to the author, I may say that I can quite imagine that any woman who, whilst trying to learn to play, could only manage to strum the same old, old tune for six long weary years, might be incapable of cooking an apple pie—but whoever heard of anybody "strumming" for six years? L. N. B.

DIVORCE: THE SCOTCH LAW.

IN YOUR ISSUE of January 22 "Civis Britannicus" points out that divorce may be had in Scotland after three years' separation.

As there are constantly misstatements made by the advocates of easy divorce relating to the Scotch law, I append the law as it really is.

There are two grounds of divorce in Scotland: (1) adultery and (2) desertion.

The defaulting spouse must have absented himself or herself wilfully and without the consent and against the wishes of the other spouse for four years before the desertion becomes a ground for divorce.

You will see then that this "desertion" plea is really a safeguard to marriage—enacted with a view to seeing that marriage is a real state of husband and wife living together and that the law of desertion is the very opposite of giving an excuse for an easy divorce.

If two people do not get on together and mutually agree to live apart and do so for four years this does not entitle either of them to divorce.

The pursuer in the case must prove to the Court that he or she bona fide desired to resume life in common, and had written to the defaulting spouse to that effect and that he or she had declined.

The provision in Scotch law is thus for the benefit of the deserted party, enabling him or her to apply for divorce should he or she desire it.

But the proposals put forward by the Divorce Union, Lord Svidenham and Lord Buckmaster have been drafted to enable guilty parties to apply for divorce by reason of his or her desertion, and against the wishes of the innocent party, which would mean legalising adultery and condoning bigamy.

LADY BERCHAM.
(Hon. Sec. Marriage Defence Council, 64, Victoria-street, Westminster, S.W.)

SHORTER LETTERS.

NOBODY seems to have a word to say for the honeymoon. Couldn't we abolish the wedding present, too? I'm sure the friends of the bride and bridegroom would be very pleased with this reform.—A. K.

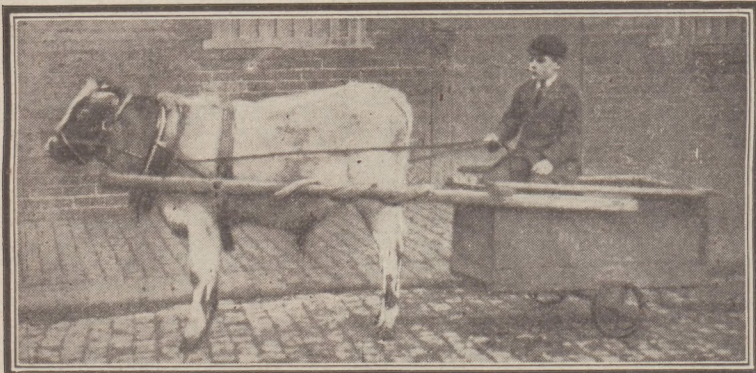
HOW can we be educated without leisure? says "A Working Man." Has he found that leisured young men are, as a rule, the best educated?—ASTORIA WORKMAN.

MUCH better to exclude women from smoking carriages. Then sometimes we men will get a chance of a seat on the way home.—T. N. L. W. M. seems pleased that "Tommy" does not like being lectured. Would it not be a better sign if our men really wanted to learn and to profit by their learning?—AN OFFICER.

THE POET.

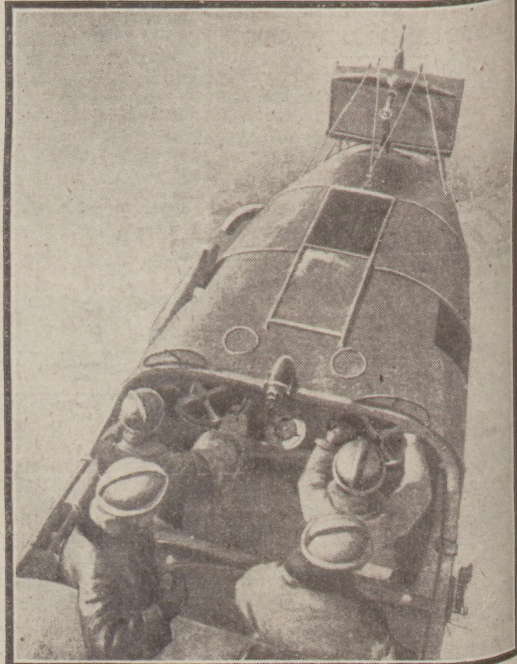
On a poet's lips I slept
Dreathing like a love-adept
In the sound his words kept:
Nor seeks nor finds he mortal blisses,
But feeds on the aerial kisses,
Of shapes that haunt his thoughts' wildernesses.
He will watch from dawn to gloom
The lake-reflected sun illumine
The yellow leaves in the ivy-bloom,
Nor heed nor see what these things be—
But from these create he can
Forms more real than actual things to men.
Nurslings of immortality!
—P. B. SHELLEY.

BULL TRAINED FOR FARM WORK IN DERBYSHIRE.



Master Ralph Chamberlain, son of a Derbyshire farmer, with the young bull which he has trained both as a mount and for draught purposes. He uses his "horse" for odd work on the farm with success.

IN A NEW GERMAN AEROPLANE.



Pilots and passengers in one of the newest types of German aeroplane, photographed whilst machine was in flight. They have plenty of space.



M.C.—Capt. Roy Neville Benjamin, of the Royal Fusiliers, who has been awarded the Military Cross for outstanding gallantry.



ART LEAVE.—Sergeant Harry Royal, of A.I.F., granted three months' leave to finish skit he made in Gallipoli.



C.B.E.—Captain J. Northcote Crisford, Inspector of Regions, Ministry of National Service, who has been appointed a C.B.E.



FOR POLAND.—Sir Esme Howard, who will be one of the British delegates to Poland. He will leave Paris shortly.



"OH, JOY!"—Miss Beatrice Lillie and Mr. Billy Leonard in "Oh, Joy!" at the Kingsway Theatre, which was successfully produced last night.



A crowd of munition workers lined up alphabetically at the White City unemployment payment bureau, London.



RESIGNING.—Sir Walter Townley, British Minister at The Hague, whose resignation is reported. He has had a varied career.



IN IRELAND.—Sir Thomas Dixon, Bart., appointed a director of County Down Railway. He is a notable personality in Ireland.



Cashiers at the unemployment payment desks issuing weekly allowances to discharged workers from war munition factories. **UNEMPLOYMENT MUNITION WORKERS' ALLOWANCE.**—Issuing unemployment payment to the large number of munition workers who have been thrown out of work by the cessation of demand for military fighting material.

A HIGHER STANDARD OF WOMAN'S WORK.

SHOULD CARE OF CHILDREN BE SPECIALISED?

By MRS. OLIVER STRACHEY.

Mrs. Strachey, who is Parliamentary Secretary of the National Union of Women Suffrage Societies, suggests a plan for a better use of the energies of women.

THE curious thing about the lives of young girls nowadays is that they are nearly always led on a twofold system.

On the one hand, they learn, from their schools and education, that it is important to be efficient: to be trained for wage-earning work, and to support themselves.

On the other hand, they absorb from novels and magazines and from the general standards of their companions the idea that it is their function to be charming, to seek for the protection of a man and to spend their lives as unpaid housekeepers.

The two systems don't work well together; daughters at home are discontented and longing to be leading their own lives, and girls out at work are discontented and longing to be idle at home.

In the wonderful new England we are expecting, we ought to put this right. It would not be so very difficult if we would only be honest about it. But perhaps to be honest about matters of sentiment is more difficult than anything else.

The trouble here comes from the fact that the job of a girl or a woman at home has no paid value.

ENDOWMENT OF CHILDREN.

Wives and mothers get nothing for their work except their keep and clothes, and therefore to stay at home or to be married is not one profession competing with others, but a sort of blackleg job, uncertain of attainment, enticing because it seems easy and unexacting at first, gilded over with security and prestige, and smothered by love, which unsettles and disturbs a girl's acceptance of her duty to work.

The position is further complicated by the fact that marriage is not necessarily in competition with other jobs.

Married women are finding it more and more possible to do paid work, and if household conditions improve, as they must, this tendency will increase. And so the uncertainty remains, paralysing the girls, and very adversely affecting their chances of entry into skilled and technical professions.

Would the trouble be eased by making the home work of married women a paying profession? Would the payment, for instance, of State endowment of children help the situation?

Clearly it would ease matters for the women who received it, but that aspect of the question stands by itself.

Would it ease the position of young girls and help them to settle down to life?

It seems likely that it would. Anything that gave to home-keeping and child-rearing a professional status could not but tend to steady the prospects of all young girls.

They would begin to understand that the choice is not between work and idleness, but between work and work, and that whatever they decide to do in life they have got to try and do it well.

REDISTRIBUTE THE WORK.

If we paid for the upbringing of children we might get a higher standard for it, as we have got for nursing since the days of Florence Nightingale.

Then we might see the woman with scientific gifts, for example, relieved from the care of her children's table manners, and the woman with a gift for the care of children teaching them instead.

We might spare things out a little, and redistribute the work among people who know something about it, and so save and utilise the energies of womankind.

Against all this, of course, there is the great weight of sentiment. A mother must bring up her own child; a man must eat a dinner cooked by his own wife.

It may sound very pretty, but it is in fact very foolish.

In so many cases the child and the dinner are both spoilt, and the woman's life ruined into the bargain.

We all know that the first thing that happens to a household that gets a larger income is the arrival of a cook and the next is the arrival of a nurse. The moment they can afford it wives and mothers disregard this sentimental nonsense, and they are quite right.

Let us try and give the flappers of the future an easier and a plainer path to tread.

O. S.

IMPRESSIONS OF GERMANY IN DEFEAT.

A BRITISH OFFICER'S GLIMPSE OF THE RHINELAND.

By ONE IN OCCUPATION.

I NEVER thought I should see Germany like this! An occupied country, a defeated country, the country of the armistice.

And just before the war—in the summer of 1914—I was planning a tour on the Rhine! Four and a half years later, I have seen the Rhine.

But not from a place planned for my tour. An ugly industrial city, a city of smoke and Arbeit.

The other day I escaped to Cologne to get away from it for three hours.

The German people, the German workmen, the German women amaze me.

The women I see for the first time *en masse*. What hats! I have no eyes for hats, being a man, but these hats I see—as wrong.

They surmount on the whole smiling, even cordial faces—for us. They seem to bear no ill will against those they have injured—against the world they hated.

Perhaps, too, the war has brought, with all the suffering, some dignity for these women.

They act as conductors on the trams, porters and ticket collectors at the stations, and have taken men's places in many industries.

Still, the male Boche treats his women as inferior beings.

An opportunity of teaching one of them the elements of chivalry occurred the other day.

I was travelling by train and there was one vacant seat in the carriage when a fat Boche got in at the last moment with his "frau." He proceeded to take the vacant seat and left his wife standing, whereupon I ordered him out of it and made his wife sit down.

I hope his wife did not suffer for it when he got her home!

Another story shows the other sort of Boche.

I am standing near a bridge.

A long-haired, pale man comes up to me. He wants to draw me. For ten marks!

I let him, and am about to pay him (for he draws admirably), when he sees some chocolate that I have and asks for it as half of the price.

His "frau" is hungry! "The chocolate for my 'frau'."

Then, when I give him the chocolate, he launches into a flood of German, of which the chorus is *Kaiser nicht gut* (the Kaiser's no good), which he thinks simple enough for me to understand.

It is the phrase the civilian here opens fire with when he wants to ingratiate himself. No doubt he's heard that hatred of the Kaiser is a passport to the Britisher's favour.

So it is always *Kaiser nicht gut*!

I make no answer.

But, in the dreary weather of the dreary tour amongst a half-starved apathetic and emphatically dreary population, I often think at what a cost for themselves and for the world these Rhinelanders have had to learn the lesson that Kaisers are "no good"!

G. S.



A NAVAL OCCASION.—Officers of the Brazilian squadron which has visited Portsmouth inspect German submarines now in internment there.

OUR WOMEN SMOKERS: SOME CRITICISMS.

DO THEY DIFFER FROM MERE MALE DEVOTEES OF TOBACCO?

By OWEN FLETCHER.

I REMEMBER a time when the women who smoked in Britain were very, very few.

Those who did smoke were reputed to have something vaguely Russian or Spanish about them. It was obligingly said (just to excite them) that they'd lived in Russia or Spain: "where, as you know, the women smoke."

And such tiny cigarettes! Scarcely worth mentioning. Cigarettes with gold or cork or violet-tinted tips: or, if they were Russian, little cardboard holders half-way down the already modest "smoke."

We advanced.

First, many women began to smoke all day—at home.

Then I told it was only at home.

When I offered a charming woman (neither Russian, nor Spanish) a cigarette, one day after lunch at the Savoy, she rebuked me with: "At a restaurant?—dear me, no!"

We advanced again.

Now they all smoke—some very prettily—at restaurants.

Then, in music-halls. "At restaurants—yes," I was next told. "At music-halls—no!" One must draw the line. And I learnt that the line—a shifting one—had stopped dead just outside the door of the Coliseum.

Another advance.

They now nearly all smoke in music-halls.

And they smoke in trains. They smoke in smoking carriages. They also smoke (like all smokers) in non-smoking carriages. They smoke everywhere. The line has receded till, like Euclid's lines, it no longer really exists.

I do not complain.

If they smoke prettily let them smoke everywhere.

Unfortunately, with feminine excess, they do not seem quite to know how to stop smoking.

I know one who smokes charmingly—but all the time. She smokes at meals—during meals. She smokes during dinner, at her own dinner parties. If she is sufficiently intimate with them, she produces cigarettes at other people's dinners. Her friends abet her. They know her weakness, or her pose. Behind her back, however, they say: "What a pity, or what a nuisance, it is!"

So it is. A great nuisance. She overdoes it. She overdoes it in that way women do overdo it, and outstrip us men in naughtiness, when they are naughty.

I dread, therefore, the spread of too much smoking amongst women.

It is excess. Excess stimulates reform. If women smoke so much and too much we shall get the tobacco equivalents of the "bonedry" enthusiasts as to us. We shall get austere females advocating "a smokeless England," "a tobacco-less Britain." And I shall not be able to smoke my evening pipe.

Mere male egoism?

No; a sane interest in the cause of the moderate woman smoker!

O. F.

MAGIC OR BELIEF: WHICH IS IT?

THE REVIVAL OF INTEREST IN "MYSTERY."

By BISHOP WELLDON.

The Dean of Durham comments on the recent renewed interest in spiritualism, magic and the unseen world connected with them.

THE success of many "mystical" books, the great longing to believe in spiritualistic "evidence," the credulity even in the lower manifestations of magic—all indicate today a great wave of aspiration, often mistaken, sometimes sincere, towards the Unseen. Is it the dawn of a new belief?

Is it merely the "revival of magic"?

We do not yet know. But one thing we know—circumstances change; while human nature remains the same. Men naturally aspire to penetrate the secrets of the universe. Whatever is marvellous or mysterious exercises a spell over them. They cast longing eyes towards the life beyond the grave. They are conscious in themselves of spiritual instincts which attest their own proper dignity and destiny.

It is here that the power of religion lies. Man is and always has been a religious being. If he does not believe a true religion, he is apt to believe a false one. It may almost be said that irreligion itself becomes in certain circumstances a religion.

It is remarkable that people who reject the evidences of Christianity should accept the so-called evidences of Theosophy or Christian Science; that they should disbelieve Jesus Christ, and believe Mme. Blavatsky or Mrs. Eddy.

THE FORTUNE-TELLER'S FORTUNE.

But the desire of reading the future or the unknown is so strong that it wins credit for fortune-tellers, clairvoyants, etc., however ignorant they may be; it has given the baser media in spiritualism an opportunity which they have utilised not infrequently for their own profit.

The late Mr. Maaskelyne was fond of declaring that, whatever feats the Spiritualists could perform, he could perform without the assistance of any spirits.

But, in spite of all arguments and experiences, the credulity of human nature remains a constant fact; and it claims to be satisfied either by the truth or by falsehood.

The war, with the heavy weight of suffering in its train, has greatly accentuated the desire for spiritual communion with the dead. Atheism has become almost an impossibility. Agnosticism has been felt to be not only irrational, but rather cowardly.

And just because people's faith has been instinctive, nay, inevitable, they have listened with a reverent eagerness to the first faint sound of any voice which came to them or seemed to come from the dead. This is the feeling which lies at the heart of such a book as Sir Oliver Lodge's "Raymond." It is a feeling not only natural, not only universal, but it is sacred and divine.

At such a time, when many souls are conscious that the dead are somehow nearer to them in death than they ever were in life, there are two principles which it may be well to lay down.

One is that it is the duty of every thoughtful man or woman to be prepared for fresh revelations.

AN OPEN MIND.

The wise man will throw open the windows of his soul as of his mind. He will welcome fresh light whatever be the source from which it comes. He will realise that no wiser words were ever spoken than those of Shakespeare: "There are more things in heaven and earth, Than are dreamt of in your philosophy."

The assumption that spiritual knowledge is and must always be unattainable is a sin against human nature.

If the spirit survives death—and who can have that it does not?—then the appearance of the spirits of the dead or the dying to the living can be no impossibility; it is not even improbable, it is a priori more likely to be true than false.

But all spiritual knowledge depends upon evidence.

The question which needs to be asked is not whether such knowledge is possible or not, but only whether it is proved or not. For, as the desire for knowledge of any kind is intense, so should the caution in accepting such knowledge be vigilant.

Truth is the sublime prerogative of humanity. It is none the less sacred when it is or may be itself unwelcome. For the plain duty of man is to welcome with an open mind all truth, whatever it may be.

J. E. C. WELLDON.

"BONNY" LADIES.



Canadian officers with charming "ladies" of a concert party, who do not usually wear skirts, at Bonn.—(Canadian official.)

THE KING DECORATES V.Cs.



Lieut.-Col. Cyms Wesley Peck, D.S.O., received V.C.



Sgt. W. Merrifield, who received the Victoria Cross.



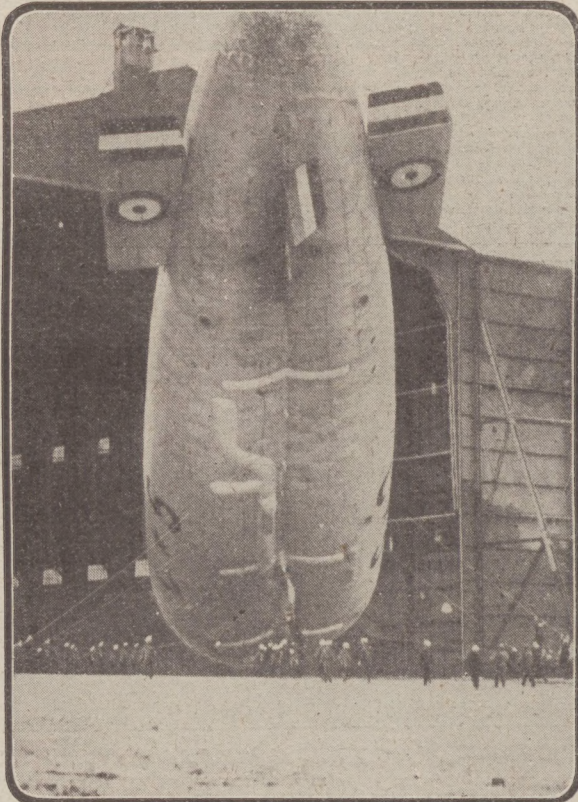
Cpl. William Metcalf, who received the Victoria Cross.

Three Canadians who received the V.C. from the King at Sandringham.

FAR SIGHT AND QUICK



A British coastal motor-boat photographed from an aircraft. The little craft through the water.



Bringing a naval airship to its hangar in a thirty-mile-an-hour wind. It is anything but an easy operation, but the Navy knows how to perform it.



ALLIES IN CONSTANTINOPLE.—General Sir Henry Wilson, Commander-in-Chief of Allied Forces in Constantinople, greeting General D'Esperey on his arrival.—(Official.)



LONG SERVICE.—Lady Goldney, Commandant of the Red Cross Hospital at Cornham, Wilts, which has been open since 1914.



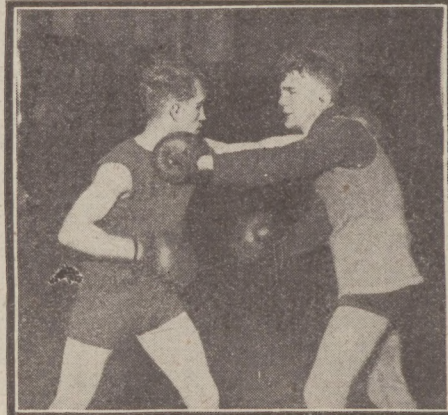
AT CAIRO.—Sir Milne Cheetham, who will serve as Acting High Commissioner for Egypt during Sir R. Wingate's absence.



PREMIER IN PARIS.—Premier in Paris, in connection with the demobilisation.



MAPPING IT OUT.—American sailors and soldiers on service on this side of the Atlantic are to be given an opportunity to see something of Great Britain before being sent home for demobilisation. An information bureau for assisting the sightseers.



TRAINING FOR MONDAY'S MATCH.—Joe Lynch boxing with Sid Smith, ex-fly-weight champion of England, in preparation for his match with Tommy Noble at the Ring on afternoon of Monday, Feb. 3.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)



ON A RHINE BRIDGE.—Lieutenant-Colonel Pense, D.S.O., on the Rhine at Bonn. On the bridge, where the

PEED FOR THE NAVY.



above. The huge wash created by the speedy passage
stirring effect from this point of view.



enjoying a constitu-
release from his labours
—(Daily Mirror.)



DEAD.—Lady Holman,
widow of the late Sir Con-
stantine Holman, M.D.,
whose death has just been
reported.

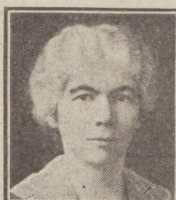


COMING HOME.—General
Sir Francis Reginald Win-
gate, High Commissioner
for Egypt, has left Cairo
for England.



ading his battalion, the 21st Canadians, across the
commander took the salute.—(Canadian official.)

ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED.



Miss Enid A. Ballance,
who is engaged to be mar-
ried to the Rev. F. W.
Rolland, M.C., M.A., Chap-
lain to Australian Forces.



Hon. Norah McGurel-Hogg,
daughter of late Lord
Magheramorne, engaged to
be married to Captain
J. Groves, D.S.O., M.C.

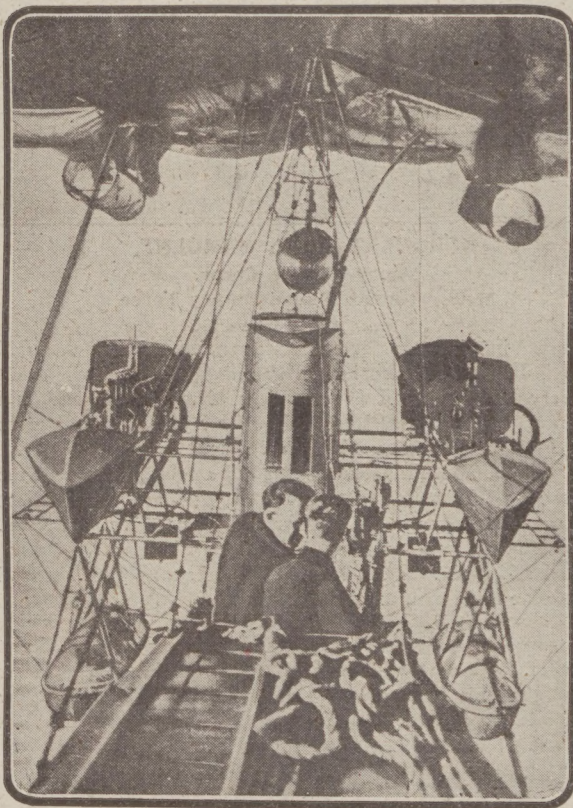


Miss Gladys Vera Rich-
mond-Smith, engaged to be
married to Canon H. A. P.
Sawyer, headmaster of
Shrewsbury School.

NOW MAKING TOYS



Many of the girl carpenters who have re-
turned from France are devoting their atten-
tion to toy-making.



In the car of a British naval airship. These vessels have proved of the greatest
value for scouting purposes, and are to be developed.



AIRMAN'S FUNERAL.—At the funeral at Ips-
wich of Lieutenant Cecil William Blair,
R.A.F., who was killed in a flying accident.



Disabled soldiers learn boot and shoe repairing.



Officers receiving instruction in weaving at College of Technology.

TRAINING A PEACE-TIME ARMY.—A comprehensive scheme of instruction for demobilised officers and men is being put into opera-
tion in Manchester. Every opportunity is given for the soldiers to return to civil industry fully equipped.

MILLIONS READ

The Greatest
Sunday
Paper—

SUNDAY PICTORIAL

Contains Special
Articles every
week by the
most Famous
Writers. Exclu-
sive Photographs
of the World's
News.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPHI. "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY. To-night at 8. Mats. Weds. and Sat. at 2.

AMBAZADOR. TWICE DAILY. 2.45 and 8.30. LEE WHITE in a new song show, "US."

APOLLO. Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY." Evns. at 8.15. Mats. Tues. Evns. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 3243.

COMEDY. Evns. at 8.15. "TAILS UP." A Musical Entertainment. Matinee, Mon. Fri. Sat. 2.30.

COURT. Shakespeare's Comedy, TWELFTH NIGHT. Evns. at 7.45. Mats. Weds. and Sat. 2.15.

CRITERION. YOU NEVER KNOW, Y'KNOW. Nightly at 8. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

DALYS. THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS. To-day at 2 and 7.45. Matinee, Tues. and Sat. at 2.

DRURY LANE. (Ger. 2588.) Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. EARLE IN THE WOOD.

DUKE OF YORK'S. 2.30. 8. THE MAN FROM TORONTO. His Hoey, George Tulip. Mats. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

GARRICK. Evns. at 8. Mats. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30.

"THE PURSE STRING." a new Comedy. Sat. 2.15.

GLOBE. To-day at 2.15 and 8. "NURSE BENSON." MARIE LOHR. Mats. Tues. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

HAYMARKET. Nightly at 8. DENNIS EDDIE in "THE FREEDOM OF THE SEAS." Mats. Wed. Th. Sat. 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. CHU CHIN CROW (3rd Year). Evns. at 7.30. Mats. Mon. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

KINGSWAY. To-night at 8. Evns. at 8. Mats. Wed. Sat. 2.30. OH JOY! A new Musical Piece.

LYRIC. DORIS KEANE in ROXANA. Nightly at 8. Matinee, Wed. and Sat. at 2.

LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH. Wed. 8. Mats. Th. Sat. 2.30.

THE YOUNGER GENERATION and Pergolesi, Operetta.

LONDON PAVILION. C. B. O'Connell's As YOU LYCEUM. Evns. 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

WELLS. Evns. 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

NEW. The CHINESE PUZZLE. Ethel Irving. J. M. Lion, J. Brattswell, A. Stewart. Mats. 2.30.

OXFORD. IN THE NIGHT WATCH. Evns. 8.15. Mats. Mon. Weds. Thurs. Sat. 2.30.

PLAYHOUSE. Nightly at 8. THE NAUGHTY WIFE. Charles Hawtrey, Gladys Cooper. Mats. M. Th. F. Sat. 2.30.

PRINCES. THE LUCK OF THE NAUGHTY WIFE. A Musical Farce. Mats. Wed. Fri. Sat. at 2.30.

QUEEN'S. THE LUCK OF THE NAUGHTY WIFE. Daily at 2.30 and 8. See the Sensational Submarine Scene.

QUEEN'S. PERCY HUTCHISON. Reappearance of ROYALTY. Nightly, 8.15. THE TITIVE. by Arnold Bennett. Mats. Th. and 8. 2.30. Evns. at 8.15.

ST. JAMES. Gertrude Elliott in "EYES OF YOUTH." Evns. at 8.15. Mats. Wed. and Sat. at 8.30.

ST. MARTIN'S. Daily, 2.30 and 8. Bromley Challenger in WHEN KNIGHTS WERE BOLD.

ST. MARK'S. (Ger. 2360.) Evns. at 8.15. On the Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE TRUTH."

SAVOY. MATHEW in "THE PURPLE MASK." Evns. 8. Mats. Mon. Thurs. Sat. 2.30. Ger. 144.

SAVOY THEATRE. Evns. 8.15. (2nd Year.) Even. 8.30. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.

STRAND. ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL." Evns. 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15.

VAUDEVILLE. At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ." Evns. 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

VICTORIA PALACE. Evns. at 8.15. The BING BOY on Broadway. Evns. 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15.

WYNDHAM'S. THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy by H. V. Esmond. At 8.15 and 8.15. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

ALHAMBRA. Evns. 8. Mats. Wed. Thurs. Sat. 2.15.

COLISEUM. (Ger. 7541.) 2.30 and 7.45. Sergio Daghielli's permanent circus guaranteed; plain wrapper; 3s. 6d.

HIPODROME. London. Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.30. 2nd Edition of "Hot of War." Harry Lauder. Ger. 350.

PALACE. Evns. at 8. Mats. Wed. and Sat. 2.15.

AMERICA. Miss Jane, Billy Marston, Owen Nee, PALADINIUM. 2.30 and 8. White Bird, Madge Scott, Ella Shields, Fred Barnes, Victor Kewer, Mr. Hymack.

NEW GALLERY. Society's Picture Playhouse. 2.11. Jane Cowl in "Spreading Dews." Charlie Chaplin.



SERGEANT H. C. SARGENT,
Army Service Corps,
Mediterranean Expeditionary Force.

"I served in Alexandria and Salonika, and after being wounded at Suvla Bay had two attacks of Fever and Dysentery, which left me very weak, in fact I was a shadow of my former self, and lost nearly 56 lbs. in weight. When I rejoined the army in May I weighed 16 stone 4 lbs., but after I left the hospital I only weighed about 12 stone. One day a comrade advised me to take Phosferine. I obtained a bottle; and after about two weeks I began to feel better, and able to eat my food, and felt much happier. Now, thanks to Phosferine, I am my normal self again. I can confidently and strongly recommend Phosferine to all men on active service."

This appreciative sergeant considers Phosferine was the direct agent of his recovery from Fever and Dysentery—Phosferine re-energised his exhausted system, and endowed him with the extra vital force to resist the dangerous scourges and sicknesses which beset him.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility
Influenza
Indigestion
Sleeplessness
Exhaustion

Neuralgia
Maternity Weakness
Premature Decay
Mental Exhaustion
Loss of Appetite

Lassitude
Neuritis
Faintness
Brain-Fag
Anemia

Nerve Shock
Backache
Rheumatism
Headache
Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablet form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere, in accurate doses, as no water is required. The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 6/-. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

PERSONAL.

ER.—Write S. of I. suggesting earliest possible day for meeting. Love—ED.

SUPERFLUOUS Hair permanently removed from face with electricity; ladies only—Miss Florence Wood, 29, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.

SAVOY All Night Baths; never closed; 400 beds—130, Bishop's Kensington; 24, Railway-approach, London Bridge; 469, Brixton-rd.

SUPERFLUOUS Hairs thoroughly destroyed; complete permanent cure guaranteed; plain wrapper; 3s. 6d.—Mary Hamilton, Temple-row, Birmingham.

The above advertisements are charged at the rate of Eightpence Per Word (minimum eight words). Trade Advertisements in Personal Column: One Shilling Per Word. Name and address of sender must also be sent. Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Beaufort-st., London, E.C.4.

"DAILY MIRROR" REFLECTIONS. JUST OUT. 1/- NET.

MISSING SOLDIERS.

MISSING.—Since May 27, 1918, Private Charles Brentnall, 88564, 150th Machine Gun Corps. Any news will be gladly welcomed by his wife—Address, 46, Antill-road, Bow, E.C.3.

CARTER, Reginald Denegri, 503928, 14th Platoon, D Coy., 1st Batt. London Rifles. Missing, March 21, 1918—Communicate Carter, 14, Charlotte-street, Bristol.

GARDENING.

TOBBIES Seed list, with full cultural instructions as to sowing and growing, is now ready—Apply *Hobbies Limited*, Norfolk Nurseries, Dereham, for free copy, or to 147, Bishopsgate, E.C.2.

Beautiful HAIR

"Harlene Hair-Drill" Makes
the Hair Grow and Keeps
It In Health and Beauty.

1,000,000 Complete Outfits Free.

LETTERS of thanks are pouring in from practically all parts of the world—where the writers express the greatest gratification at the success achieved in the practice of "Hair-Drill."

So necessary is it to-day that men should preserve a fresh, smart, alert and youthful appearance, and that women should look to their appearance, in which the hair forms so conspicuous a part, that the Inventor-Discoverer of "Harlene Hair-Drill" wishes it to be publicly known that he is prepared to dispatch to any reader in any part of the world a complete 7 Days "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit free, so that they can test in their own homes this wonderful hair tonic, stimulant and dressing, which literally compels a magnificent growth of hair.

No Excuse for Unhealthy, Unlovely Hair.

If you have not hair that is healthy, radiant, and luxuriant, hair that is free from untidy accumulations, hair that defies Father Time, hair that glows and gleams in the sun, try "Harlene Hair-Drill"—to-day free of cost to you, except the small expenditure of 4d. on stamps to defray cost of postage and packing on your free "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit.

Now is the time to prove that "Harlene Hair-Drill" will grow new hair. It is a pleasant toilet exercise in every way beneficial to the health of your hair.



"Hair-Drill" Ensures Hair Beauty.

No one, indeed, who values and appreciates hair that is healthy, hair that is beautiful, hair that will not fall out, grow too greasy or too dry, or become thin, brittle, and lustrous can dispense with "Harlene Hair-Drill." Why? Because "Harlene Hair-Drill" penetrates to the very roots of the hair.

"Harlene Hair-Drill" will banish and prevent the return of all hair health defects, and you can prove this free, as so many others have already done. Make up your mind effort on your part will bring this four-fold gift to your address on payment of the cost of postage and packing (see coupon below).

This Gift Parcel Comprises:

1. A bottle of the unrivalled hair food and hair tonic, "Harlene-for-the-Hair."
2. A "Cremex" Shampoo Powder to cleanse the hair and scalp and prepare them both for "Harlene Hair-Drill."
3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives the hair the sheen and softness of silk.
4. Book of Directions for the successful carrying out of "Harlene Hair-Drill."

The whole process takes no more than two minutes a day, and is enthusiastically praised by a host of "Hair-Drill" devotees for the marvellously refreshing and rejuvenating feeling this every-morning toilet exercise gives before facing the day's work of laque hours.

After a Free Trial you will be able to obtain supplies of "Harlene" from your chemist at 1s. 11d.



(In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, etc., at 2s. 9d. per tin, with 100 applications.)

"Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s. 11d. and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders 1s. 11d. per box of seven shampoos (single packets 2d. each).

Any all of the preparations will be sent on receipt of 6d. extra for postage directed from Edwards, Harlene, Limited, 29, Abchurch-lane, London, E.C.4, to the Editor, W.C.I. Carriage extra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.s should be crossed.

Detach and post to EDWARDS' HARLENE, Ltd., 29, 22, 24, & 26, London, E.C.4.

Dear Sirs.—Please send me a Free "Harlene" Four-Fold Hair-Growing Outfit as described. I enclose 4d. in stamps for postage of parcel to my address. "Daily Mirror," 28/19

NOTE TO READERS.

Write your FULL name and address clearly on a plain piece of paper, pin this coupon to it, and post directed above. (Mark envelope "Sample Dept.")

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Skating Princess.

According to a Canadian officer I have met, it was her graceful skating much as anything else which made Canada fall in love with Princess Patricia. "She is a vision on skates," said he.

Mrs. Wilson and Dress Tips.

A friend back from Paris tells me Mrs. Wilson gives the French modistes plenty of dress tips. Dressmakers watch for her as she walks in the Bois and go to the restaurants she and the President frequent. She is very fond of neutral tints.

Getting Acquainted.

These nights there are a good many family parties for Lord Althorp and his bride-to-be, Lady Cynthia Hamilton. Both have large numbers of friends. The wedding will be one of the events of the year.

Workers' Tribute.

Here's Lady Waterford, who has just had a wedding present which she will value highly. It is from the workers at the War Hospital Supply Depot in Dublin, where she has been helping all through the war.



Lady Waterford.

Arlington-street.

That modest little street out of Piccadilly, known as Arlington-street, will not know itself without the Salisbury family. The humbler residents will have to remember that they still have the Duke of Rutland and Lord Zetland in their midst—also Mr. Selfridge.

Hatfield the Home.

The late Lord Salisbury was seldom at Arlington-street, except during the season, preferring his workroom at Hatfield. Now that the motor-car has brought Hatfield and town nearer the present Marquis will live mostly in his Hertfordshire home.

Coming Out.

In the season, which promises to be very gay, Lady Nymanton intends to do plenty of entertaining for her two unmarried girls—Lady Georgina and Lady "Lina." Her other daughter is now Lady Alexandra. Haig Thomas. There are four other girls, but they are still in the schoolroom. The only son, Lord Somerton, followed a sequence of seven sisters.

Anglo-Danish.

A daughter of the Lord Stratford who, as Sir Henry Byng, was for long a valued member of Queen Victoria's Household, Lady Nymanton is of Danish ancestry, her mother having been Countess Henrietta Danneskiold-Samsøe and a distant connection of Queen Alexandra. She is supposed to look like the Queen-Mother.

Retiring.

Sir Harry Webb, who followed Sir Charles Dike as member for the Forest of Dean, and lost his seat at the election, will now definitely retire from politics, and will devote his time to his estate and his hobby—which is agriculture.

Bereavements.

Heir of a very wealthy uncle, Sir Harry has always been a great friend to charities. He has just lost Lady Webb, a charming and accomplished woman, and his only child, Basil, was killed in France a year or two ago.

Hor Champion.

Brigadier-General Owen Thomas, M.P., says that as soon as Parliament meets he will draw attention to the case of the Hon. Violet Douglas-Pennant, who, you remember, was summarily dismissed from the position of commandant of the W.R.A.F. Not being able to get the inquiry she demanded, she has given up all public work.

A Soprano.

There is a varied programme for Mlle. Evelyn Bréila's concert at Steinway Hall to-night. Debussy, Goossens and Granville Bantock are drawn upon as well as Mozart, Beethoven and Verdi. The eminent soprano will be assisted by Mrs. Norman O'Neill.

The Real Hoarders.

A year ago the Ministry of Food was presenting numbers of people for food hoarding. Now the Ministry itself is hoarding large quantities of food, and fails to make any effective demand for the release of the large stocks of wines and whisky now in this country.

Glad Rags.

Although evening kit is seen in public a good deal more now, the shirt with a stiff and glossy front has not returned. And, as the advertisement says, "there's a reason." Until more starch is available we shall have to be content with soft-fronted garments.

A Ball.

To-morrow's great event will be the United Services' Ball, at the Albert Hall. Officers from foreign parts are hastening home to dance at it. Cologne sends a contingent. The Americans are going to be there in force; and the massed band of the Guards will show them how the crack musicians of the British Army can play dance music.

The Waltz Revived.

It will not be all fox-trots and jizzes. Several waltzes have been introduced into the programme at the urgent request of one branch of the Services—one can guess which! I am looking forward to a brilliant and gorgeous spectacle, and King George's Fund is expecting a large and welcome addition.

Looking Ahead.

"We have all our suites booked up for May and June." I heard the manager of a West End hotel tell a lady who was trying to engage one. "They have been mostly taken by Americans, who booked them by cable," he added.

Lord Kitchener's Home.

Many Americans making plans for tours in Europe are desiring to see Lord Kitchener's homes here and in Ireland. I understand Lord Broome has made a point of keeping Broome Park precisely as it was when his uncle left it for the last time.

Miss Lee White's Crocodile.

The other evening a "crocodile" of little girls was seen to be led by Miss Lee White from the stage door of the Ambassadors to a Strand restaurant. They were the children of the "Cs" chorus, and the procession was re-formed after dinner and "precessed" back to the theatre.

The Latest.

Some tobaccoists never by any chance have popular brands of Virginian cigarettes



Miss Beatrice Scott, who is appearing in "When Knights Were Bold."



Miss Eva Pain, daughter of Mr. Barry Pain, winner of a scholarship at the R.A.M.

in stock nowadays. But they always mention that they have plenty of high-class Turkish or Egyptian cigarettes. "This is a good dodge."

Doctor's Day Off.

A doctor tells me about his day off: "Went to the Ruhleben Exhibition. Waited half an hour for a table at a tea-place. Waited twenty minutes for a bus; strap-hanged. Saw four tube trains go by; got the fifth and lost three overcoat buttons in the scramble. At the other end waited three-quarters of an hour for a bus; walked home in the rain."

Demobilised Whitebands.

A demobilised cadet with a grouse unloaded it on me the other day. His complaint, put briefly, was that some of the "whitebands" were given twenty-eight days' demobilisation furlough and then gazzetted officers.

Studying Economy.

The effect of this, according to him, was that the thrifty authorities were saved paying them at officers' rates during their twenty-eight days.

THE RAMBLER.



Mrs. James Joyce, wife of Mr. James Joyce, J.P., has done canvas work all through the war.



Mrs. Sylvia Payne, gained the C.B.E. as Commandant of the Auxiliary Hospital, Torquay.

THE MIDDLE EAST.

Princess Patricia as a Skater—No Relief for Season Ticket Holders.

IN EXPERT QUARTERS I find much perturbation about the proposal to leave the fate of Palestine, Syria, Mesopotamia, and the German Colonies to be decided by the League of Nations. It these purely British conquests claim to Dantzig, and Jugo-Slavia's claim to Dalmatia referred in a similar way?

Why America?

The suggestion that control of the Middle East should be handed over to the United States is even more strongly resented, for several reasons. I must say that when I spent a little time in the Philippines some years ago American control did not strike me as conspicuously successful; but perhaps things are better now.

Korinsky's Foreign Minister.

Among the distinguished Russians who may be at the Prinkipo Conference is Professor Milinkoff, the first Revolutionary Foreign Minister, who is now in London. I saw him yesterday, looking considerably older and whiter as the result of the cares of the last two years in Petrograd.

Not in Wales.

All the talk of a seat being found in Wales for Mr. Asquith is ridiculous. There is no one there to vacate one for him. Besides, he is taking no risks.

Mr. Walsh's Attitude.

I am told one of the reasons why the vacant Parliamentary Under-Secretaryships have not been filled is, it is hoped Mr. Stephen Walsh may reconsider his decision to leave the Government.

Dora Still Alive.

I hear there is absolutely no prospect of an early reduction of the 50 per cent. increase in railway fares, imposed to stop travelling in war time. This is another attempt to make the dictates of Dora permanent.

Farmers in Revolt.

Irish farmers are, I hear, in revolt against an edict just issued by the Sinn Féin Executive Committee against fox-hunting. If the sport is stopped nobody will lose more.

Sculptor's Tour.

One of those just back from occupied Germany is Mr. John Tweed, who has not returned quite empty-handed. He has brought with him a number of studies, which he made while he was with the 6th corps. No doubt we shall see some results of his impressions in the shape of war memorials.

Memorials.

It was Mr. Tweed who was chosen to finish the late Alfred Stevens' monument to the Duke of Wellington in St. Paul's. Lord Clive, Captain Cook and Lord Chesham are the subjects of other fine memorials from Mr. Tweed's chisel.

Holidaying in Germany.

I am told that consternation was caused in our army of occupation the other day. A young subaltern was offered leave to England, the holiday he was having on the Rhine. It is believed to be the best authenticated case of leave being refused—by the wrong party.

Mr. John Tweed.



Use it Daily to be Dainty

NOW the war is won social functions are to the fore again. Entertaining has become general, theatre parties and dances are the vogue.

Every girl naturally wishes to look her best, and if she is wise, uses Oatine because it keeps the complexion and hair soft and velvety and gives a dainty charm to the user which no other Face Cream can produce.

Oatine
FACE CREAM

Changes the pores of all impurities so that the skin retains its youthful appearance and gives a dainty charm and loveliness which is only possible with a properly healthy skin.

Oatine should be used night and morning and also before going out into the cold evening air.

OATINE is sold by all Chemists and Stores. 1/4 and 2/6.

THE OATINE CO., LONDON, S.E.1.

DYSPEPTICS CAN EAT WHAT THEY LIKE

if they take half a teaspoonful of Bisurated Magnesia in a little water immediately after eating. No matter how badly you may suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, flatulence, or acidity—no matter how many medicines you may have tried without success—don't give up hope. Thousands who once suffered as you now suffer—who had tried everything without obtaining relief—now enjoy perfect health, and can eat almost anything without the slightest pain or discomfort. You can do the same if you will go to-day to any good chemist and get a 3s. package of Bisurated Magnesia. Take half a teaspoonful in a little water after each meal, or whenever pain is felt, and if you aren't delighted with the results you can have your 3s. back for the asking. Don't wait; don't delay. Get Bisurated Magnesia to-day, and forget you ever had a stomach.

BISURATED MAGNESIA can now be obtained of all Chemists in mint-flavoured tablets as well as in the ordinary powdered form.—(Advt.)

LACTO - ZONE

will keep your hands soft, white and supple and your complexion free from blemish as nothing else will.

"A Lady writes:— 'Please send me another bottle of LACTO-ZONE. Sometimes when out of it I try other preparations, but none of them keep my skin in such good condition.'"

It does not matter how rough your work, or how much you are exposed to the weather if you use LACTO-ZONE.

We will send you direct, post paid a HALF-POUND BOTTLE of this delightful cream 2/6 on receipt of

This quantity should last about a year, so it is very economical. You can try it at our expense. If after two or three months you do not wish to continue its use, return to us the remainder of the bottle and your 2/6 will be refunded without question.

Just cut out this advertisement, enclose to us with your name and address clearly written, and P.O. 2/6 to—

W. MARCHANT, LACTO-ZONE, CO., 36, High Town, Hereford.

THE LOVE TRAIL

By IOLA GILFILLAN

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

HELEN CARSTAIRS, a young and beautiful typist, who is engaged to
ROY DUNBAR, the assistant manager of the firm which employs her.
KITTY LATIMER, Helen's step-sister, engaged to Dennis Clare, Canadian farmer, but in love with Helen's fiancé.
HUGH LONSDALE, who, masquerading as Roy Dunbar, has been flirting with Kitty.

KITTY LEARNS THE TRUTH.

"I AM Roy Dunbar," said Roy quietly, raising his eyebrows. "What can I do for you, Miss Latimer?"

He had, although he was not by any means lacking in gumption, failed to grasp the situation. He remembered Kitty's strange letter, and he wondered again if the girl was quite sane. "Well, if you are Roy Dunbar, there must be two of you," Kitty said pertly. "It is your cousin—the other Roy Dunbar—I wish to see. Is he here?"

"You mean Hugh Lonsdale?" queried Roy. "I mean Roy Dunbar," snapped Kitty impatiently. "Surely he hasn't asked you to talk to me again instead of seeing me himself? Is your name really Roy Dunbar, or is this your idea of a joke?"

"Who is the Hugh Lonsdale you mention? I don't know him, and I insist upon seeing Mr. Dunbar."

Her dark, pretty face was flushed with annoyance, and her dark eyes flashed as she snatched out the words. "Roy start, bite his lip as if to keep back a cry, and saw that a look of excitement had flashed into his eyes."

She resented his steady stare, and was very cross with him. Naturally, she did not know that for the first time Roy had realised something of the truth.

"There is no other Roy Dunbar but myself, as far as I am aware," said Roy quickly, recovering himself. "Will you please sit down, Miss Latimer, and allow me to explain. There seems to be a—regrettable misunderstanding."

Kitty hesitated, darting a suspicious, searching glance at his rugged face, then, with a shrug, she accepted the offer. "Anything of the sort?" "Yes, there certainly seems to be some misunderstanding," she commented, in a somewhat sarcastic tone. "Your last 'explanation' was not at all convincing or satisfactory. Did Roy ask you to interfere, and to tell me that he was engaged to my sister?"

"Engaged to your sister!" gasped Roy, in excitement and astonishment. "Good heavens, Miss Latimer, what on earth put that idea into your head? I never saw Roy Dunbar, and I never did!" "You did!" exclaimed Kitty hotly. "You distinctly told me that he was engaged to be married to another young lady. You said you feared I had not understood that, and he said that in the circumstances it would be better if your cousin and I didn't meet again."

"That was what you said, and when I got home Helen told me that she was the girl he was engaged to. Now you dare to say that I am wrong!" "Stop!" interjected Roy, husky with excitement, his face white. "Your sister Helen was engaged to me—to me!—not to Hugh Lonsdale. Surely you didn't think—"

"Who is Hugh Lonsdale?" demanded Kitty, interrupting him. "Turn. I don't know him. Why are you dragging in his name?"

"Hugh Lonsdale is my cousin, the man you knew as Roy Dunbar," replied Roy quickly. "I used my name as a joke, he said, and without meaning any harm. That was one of the reasons why I agreed to see you, to meet you that evening at the Savoy."

"Surely Hugh explained that—I mean about his using my name in engaging himself. Roy Dunbar—when he saw you last, and when he called to explain matters to Helen? He told me he had explained everything, and made everything clear."

Kitty sat erect in her chair, gazing at him aghast and wide-eyed. She was too much astonished to be able to grasp the significance of what she heard at once, and her brain was in a turmoil.

"It can't be true!" she stammered, after a breathless pause. "I don't believe it! This is some story you have invented."

"You can't—oh, you can't really mean that Roy means that your cousin isn't Roy, and that his real name is Hugh Lonsdale?"

"I assure you, Miss Latimer, I am telling the truth," responded Roy with great earnestness. "I swear it. I did not mention Hugh's real name to you, but I did."

"I thought it advisable, for reasons which I need not mention, not to do so; but afterwards, when I found to my consternation that you and Helen were everything, I tried to explain. Hugh told me he had seen both Helen and you, and explained everything."

Roy was almost trembling with excitement. Hope had blazed into life in his heart again at the discovery that, apparently neither Helen nor Kitty understood the true situation. For over a week he had been telling himself that he had put Helen out of his thoughts, that he had ceased to care, and that her conduct had been quite unparliamentary.

Actually, he had been eating his heart out, and now, despite all his attempts at self-deception, hope blazed up again in an instant, hope of an understanding and a reconciliation.

Kitty, for her part, seemed stunned. She sat erect and silent, with set face, her gloved hands clasped tightly together in her lap, her dark eyes inscrutable. A hundred bewildering thoughts, doubts and memories had flashed across her mind as she listened to Roy's explanation.

She remembered that Helen had asserted that she had not seen Roy again, and that the man

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

who had called upon her was named Lonsdale; remembered, too, that Roy (or Lonsdale, if that was his name, but she still thought of him as "Roy") had told her he had called on Helen. She had refused to believe Helen's assertion, and had accused her of perfidy and duplicity.

Now, it appeared, Helen had been telling only the truth. "It was all bewildering and, to Kitty at least, almost unbelievable."

"But—I don't understand!" she burst out, after another long pause. "What do you mean by saying you were engaged to Helen?" "I was engaged to Helen, but she broke it off without reason, or, at least, ostensibly because I met you—not knowing that you were her sister—so I was—acted on Hugh's behalf. When I called about a week ago she shut the door in my face after saying she wanted nothing more to do with me."

"So it was you who called?" ejaculated Kitty, convinced now that Roy was speaking the truth, and beginning to grasp the position. "Was it you or Roy—I mean Hugh—who called at our house on the night I met you at the Savoy?" "I was called each time," said Kitty. "I began to understand now. But why should Helen have thrown you over?" she added, after a momentary pause, and proceeded at once to answer her own question. "Why, she must have been making love to me!"

"Good heavens—yes!" cried Roy, with rising excitement. "That would account for everything. Hugh cannot have explained—yet he told me he called."

"He did call," said Kitty. "He told me so, and I thought that he and Helen had made it up. I don't know what he said to Helen. She said, 'Perhaps he told her the truth and she didn't believe him. It is all so strange, so confused, that I hardly know what to think or what to believe.'"

AN OUTBURST.

ROY bent forward, an eager look in his grey eyes.

"Miss Latimer, it means a lot to me," he said earnestly, with a quiver in his deep voice. "I understand now why Helen threw me over."

It was because she thought that it was I who had been carrying on a flirtation with you, that she could not have understood that I was not responsible, that I was not the Roy Dunbar you knew, and that my cousin had been using my name. That must be the explanation. Will you tell her my explanation and ask her to tell me?"

"Wait!" interrupted Kitty suddenly. "You told me that your cousin was engaged to a young lady. If Helen isn't the young lady, who is the other girl? I want the truth, and I want to know where your cousin is."

The colour had come back to her dark face, she had recovered from the first shock of astonishment, and her nimble brain was acting again. The suspicious look came into her dark eyes once more as Roy hesitated before answering her sudden question, and she decided instantly that he was deceiving her in some way.

"What I told you was perfectly true, Miss Latimer," said Roy in some embarrassment. "Hugh Lonsdale is engaged to be married, and the wedding is to take place very shortly. It isn't necessary to mention the name of the young lady he is going to marry, and I would prefer not to do so."

"Naturally, she knows nothing about—or—this affair. Believe me, Miss Latimer, the best thing to do in the circumstances would be to put Hugh out of your thoughts. I am sure that he was never in earnest, and that you misunderstood."

Kitty sprang from her chair with a gesture of irritation and impatience, her eyes flaming.

"Why should I stand aside?" she burst out passionately. "I am engaged to be married, and he told me that he would be only too glad to escape from his engagement and marry me if he could. I'm sure he doesn't love this other girl—whatever she is—and I don't mean to give him up!"

She paused, breathless, gazing defiantly at Roy, who was staring at her in concern and astonishment.

"I am advised to put him out of my thoughts," she continued scornfully. "Helen advises it, you advise it, and I am told that I have 'misunderstood.'"

"I am expected to stand aside meekly and make the best of it. I won't! I won't—so there! I suppose this other girl is some relative of yours, and that is really why you have interfered."

Roy flushed involuntarily as he met her challenging, accusing glance, for Cynthia Dare, to whom Lonsdale was to be married, was related to him.

"I assure you, Miss Latimer, you are quite mistaken, at least, as to my motives," he said hurriedly. "If I had known that you were Helen's step-sister—well, I should have acted differently. Please don't get excited, and don't blame me. I quite sympathise."

"I don't want sympathy," interposed Kitty, with passionate impatience. "I want to know who the girl is that Roy—Hugh—is engaged to. You say she knows nothing about me. Well, I am going to tell her—tell her that the man she is engaged to is in love with me, and make her give him up."

"Oh, you needn't look so horrified! I suppose

you think I am bold and unmanly because I dare to say such a thing, but I don't care! Why should I be made to stand aside when I know Hugh cares for me? Why should I let this other girl have him when I know he doesn't love her. He will be unhappy, and so shall I."

IS IT A BARGAIN?

SHE controlled herself, and sat down again, flushed and breathless, and still quivering with the intensity of her emotion. Roy drew a long breath and nervously rubbed his chin. He sympathised to a great extent with Kitty, and appreciated her point of view, but he knew she was wrong.

He was sure that Lonsdale was genuinely in love with Cynthia Dare, and that it would be disastrous to allow Kitty to cause a scandal almost on the eve of the marriage.

He was cursing Hugh Lonsdale inwardly, cursing him for a fool and a knave, but he felt that he was, nevertheless, in honour bound to avert trouble at all costs, and to try to conciliate Kitty. He realised, however, that it would be almost impossible to convince her that she was quite mistaken as to Lonsdale's feelings, and he sighed despairingly.

"You are in love with Helen, aren't you?" asked Kitty, before he could decide what to say. The blood rushed to Roy's face again, and he nodded, too much taken aback by the direct question to speak.

"Well, I'm in love with your cousin," continued Kitty in a low voice. "If you will send him back to me, make him break off his engagement to this other girl, I shall put matters right with Helen."

"I think she cares, although she says she hates you and never wants to see you again, and I know if I tell her everything she will make it up. I can influence her. No one need ever know anything about our bargain."

Kitty was desperately in earnest. She knew that what she proposed was questionable, but she was determined that she was not going to be left in the lurch. She had thrown overboard the idea of making a bargain with Hugh Lonsdale, with whom she fancied herself very much in love, and she did not mean to let her wealthy admirer slip through her fingers, as it were.

The idea of making a bargain with Roy had occurred to her, and she proposed it impulsively. It appealed to her selfish little heart, and she was not in the least daunted by the fear that Roy might consider her bold and unmanly.

"You seem to forget, Miss Latimer, that now I know all the facts, I can explain matters myself to Helen," said Roy coldly, after a few moments of silence.

"You can—but she won't believe you," retorted Kitty calmly. "I am quite sure she would think your explanation was another in-

vention, unless I vouched for it. And I am not prepared to help you unless you are willing to help me."

Roy recognised that what she said was correct. Helen would doubtless refuse to believe him unless Kitty supported his explanation. He bit his lips in vexation, and he felt an impulse to take Kitty by the shoulders and shake her.

"Miss Latimer, I assure you that Hugh is very much in love with the girl he is going to marry," he said desperately. "He regards her as a harmless flirtation—nothing more. I want to be quite frank with you."

"If I or you caused trouble, and succeeded in breaking off the engagement, I should have that Hugh's father would disown him—and in any case I don't think Hugh would marry you. He wasn't really in earnest, I assure you. He is an inveterate flirt."

"I am the best judge of whether he is earnest or not," retorted Kitty recklessly. "I don't want to cause trouble, really, Mr. Dunbar, and I hope you won't think me horrid."

"I am sure you are wrong about Hugh, and that it is only because this other girl is a flirt that you want to avoid any trouble. But you don't seem to consider me or my feelings at all. If you love Helen, as you say you do, and want her—"

"I do!" exclaimed Roy quickly. "But we are asking me to sacrifice the happiness of my friend and the girl he is going to marry in order to save my own—or restore my own."

"My happiness doesn't matter, apparently," commented Kitty sarcastically. "You are asking me to sacrifice the happiness of my friend and the girl he is going to marry in order to save my own—or restore my own."

Roy bit his lips again, and rose to pace the room, and down, much perturbed. He had to fight the old struggle between inclination and duty between love and honour, as so many men have had to do.

Why should he sacrifice his own happiness and that of the girl he loved for the sake of saving Hugh Lonsdale from inconvenience? He asked himself. Lonsdale was only a friend, and he had to let him take the consequences and pay the price of his folly. But it might mean ruin for Lonsdale if he agreed to Kitty's proposal, and perhaps Cynthia Dare's heart would be broken.

It seemed to Roy that it would seem like betraying a friend to agree to Kitty's bargain, unless he agreed there was no hope of winning Helen, for Kitty would hate him and might even denounce his explanations as falsehoods.

Well, too, you agreed," asked Kitty, her patience exhausted.

Do not miss to-morrow's instalment of this fascinating serial.

Freemans Custard

WITH STEWED RHUBARB

Rhubarb, either "forced" or garden grown, always provides a welcome and a health-giving dish. Add to it Freemans Custard, and you have a delightful, nourishing sweet for luncheon, dinner or supper. Freemans Custard, like all other Freemans Food Products, contains definite nourishment in its purest and most delicious form.

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TAILORS AWAITING "JUDGMENT OF PARIS."

What Will Be February's
Fashion Decrees?

ONE VOGUE CERTAIN.

Women who dress well are anxiously awaiting the February displays of Paris fashions.

As yet, no prophet dares predict what will be the new vogue.

There is, however, one garment which no Paris fashion can put out of favour for Englishwomen—the plain coat and skirt.

"These spring skirts are to be very plain and very narrow for tailored suits," was the opinion of a big firm given to *The Daily Mirror*. "They will have shallow yokes or half-yokes, slits of pockets on either hip, and a half belt behind, also very narrow."

"The coats are of the box variety, very simply tailored. They have long revers, one or two sleeves that again are plain and narrow."

As to hats, little turbans, chiefly of brocade and fur, are being worn, but in the spring wide and elegant hats almost untrimmied will be seen with the simple suits.

Lace-up or buckle shoes and gauntlet gloves complete the costume, with a blouse."

RETURN OF THE BLOUSE.

"Blouses, ousted by the jumper, come back with the plain 'tailor.' They are lovely; in fine linen net or chiffon that is tucked and gathered. There is a coarse lace with the linen; fillet and Venetian faces with the net, as simply made as possible, and just ruffles with the chiffon."

"Towns? There can be no certainty on that point till February."

"Meanwhile, we make slim gowns with tunics set from the base of the somewhat long bodices."

"No collars," said this expert, "or only a miniature line of white satin or linen showed at the neck, which is cut to the base of the throat, round or in a tiny square."

SEARCHLIGHT BALL.

Wonderful Services Dance at
Albert Hall To-morrow.

There will be a brilliant scene at the great United Services ball at the Albert Hall to-morrow night in aid of the King's Fund for sailors, when the Army and Navy will wait and fox-trot with beauties of all the Allies.

Tickets have been booked by officers as far away as Cologne.

Four large searchlights, which have been the means of frustrating one or two Hun plots, will be brought specially from Portsmouth to illuminate this wonderful pageant.

At midnight Mr. George Robey, C.B.E., will sell by auction prints signed by admirals, and half of the voice pipe of the Vindicator.

Tickets may be obtained at the Eolian Hall, or from Mr. F. Plummer, 4, Brick-court, Temple, E.C.4. Tel., City 1311.

MR. PEMBERTON BILLING.

'Political Animosity'—M.P. Struck
Out of Divorce Case.

In the Divorce Court yesterday the case of Bray v. Bray, Villiers Stewart and Pemberton Billing was again mentioned.

Mr. Billing, in the witness-box denied on oath that he had ever misconducted himself with the respondent, Mrs. Bray.

Mr. Coles Preedy, for petitioner, said he asked the co-respondent no question. But in the answer of the co-respondent (Mr. Billing), which would have been dealt with had the case gone on, this statement appeared—

"That the presentation of this petition as was instituted by the political animosity of third parties, and is an abuse of the process of this honourable court."

Mr. Billing was dismissed from the suit.

"PROFITS ESSENTIAL."

"The wage earner should realise that as a nation we can only consume to the value of what we produce, and if production falls away there will be less to go round, with the consequence that each individual will not only live on a lower scale, but he will have to pay more for the things that he does obtain," said Mr. Goodenough, chairman of Barclay's Bank yesterday.

"Profits are essential, for they afford the basis of direct taxation, and it is only by maintaining profits at a reasonable level that the wage earner can be largely exempt."

WHO FOUND THEM?

Has anyone found two anti-tank rifles?

Two German ones dispatched by General Sir Henry Rawlinson to be auctioned at the Colporters of British soldier, sailor, and airman General Rawlinson wired that they had been sent to the War Office, but they cannot be traced.

VERY ATTRACTIVE MODES OF THE MOMENT



A graceful gown of grey chiffon for afternoon wear. It is trimmed with bead and bugle embroidery in a particularly pleasing style.



One-piece dress of navy blue velour effectively decorated with silk stitching and scalloped bands of self material. It is as pleasing as it is simple.



Brown velvet at its most distinguished. The panel trimming which ornaments it is of soutache embroidery and there is a silk cord girdle.



An afternoon gown of satin veiled with gold-embroidered chiffon. Its straight lines are accentuated in a happy manner by a loose girdle.

HOW TO FIND HOMES FOR OUR HEROES.

Ration Unused Houses in
Heart of London.

258 EMPTY ROOMS.

Should the rationing system be made applicable to housing accommodation?

Something must be done, and done quickly, if a serious state of things is to be avoided.

Thousands of warriors who have wedded since the war have nothing in the way of a home in view.

Hotels are booked up to the last bed, in many cases for an indefinite time, while furnished apartments are practically unobtainable.

Yet men are being demobilised in vast numbers every day, and regard themselves as lucky if they are able to "put up" in the home of a relation, often, as it has turned out to be, at great inconvenience to the householder and his young family.

The problem is needlessly aggravated by the fact that the most is not made of the present accommodation in various parts of the metropolis.

The *Daily Mirror* yesterday discovered an enormous number of houses in the heart of London with unoccupied rooms.

In the Marble Arch district alone 258 unoccupied rooms were found, the houses varying from three to five stories in height.

The accommodation that could be used is so considerable that the following details will be of interest—

Unoccupied House Floors, Rooms.	Unoccupied House Floors, Rooms.
No. 1 . . . 5 15	No. 11 . . . 5 15
No. 2 . . . 5 15	No. 12 . . . 5 15
No. 3 . . . 4 12	No. 13 . . . 5 15
No. 4 . . . 4 12	No. 14 . . . 5 15
No. 5 . . . 4 12	No. 15 . . . 5 15
No. 6 . . . 3 9	No. 16 . . . 5 15
No. 7 . . . 3 9	No. 17 . . . 5 15
No. 8 . . . 4 12	No. 18 . . . 5 15
No. 9 . . . 4 12	No. 19 . . . 5 15
No. 10 . . . 5 15	

But big houses are not the only buildings in which accommodation could be found. There are large numbers of houses attached to mews which are only half occupied.

These contain two or three rooms, with a scullery, and perfectly fit for habitation. The rent is about £30 a year.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Cheerful, Especially Oils and
Kaffirs—First Railway Dividend.

THE CITY, Monday.

The Stock Markets, despite the threatening labour situation in many directions, showed quite a good tone yesterday. War Loan recovered to 95.16, closing 35, with other investment stocks generally higher.

In industrial shares some hesitation was shown, but advices from provincial exchanges continued favourable. Guest Keens, the great Midland and South Wales iron, steel and coal combination, rose sharply to 53.16. Vickers were slightly easier at 41s. 6d. A.B.C.s weakened to 39.16. Maypoles steady, 21s. 6d. Nigers good, 54.

Kaffirs continued to receive support from Cape. Johnnies Consolidated (the head of the Barnato group) rose sharply to 25s. 6d.; this company is largely interested in diamonds and the new State gold areas of the Rand. Geduld further improved to 25.16. East Rand Prosps. a few weeks ago difficult to sell at 3s. 6d., were 8s. 9d. bid.

Oil shares continued active. Anglo-Egyptians were again leading feature, 38. Burnhams rose to 2. Shells very firm, 7. Mexican Eagles, on the bumper figures of the annual report, were 55.16 bid. Rubbers were quiet.

The Home Railway dividend declarations opened with that of the Lancashire and Yorkshire, which, making 41 per cent for 1918, is unchanged, credit forward increasing slightly from £38,671 to £40,247.

CROOKED WAY THAT LED TO GAOL.

Described as a dangerous man and one who would rather earn one shilling crookedly than one pound honestly, Charles Thomas Liddell was sentenced at Birmingham Sessions yesterday to twelve months' imprisonment and three years' police supervision for stealing £190 from Jeremiah Westwood.

Littleford obtained the money in gold from Westwood under promise that he would sell each sovereign to a dealer in gold for 25s. Having secured the money, he disappeared.

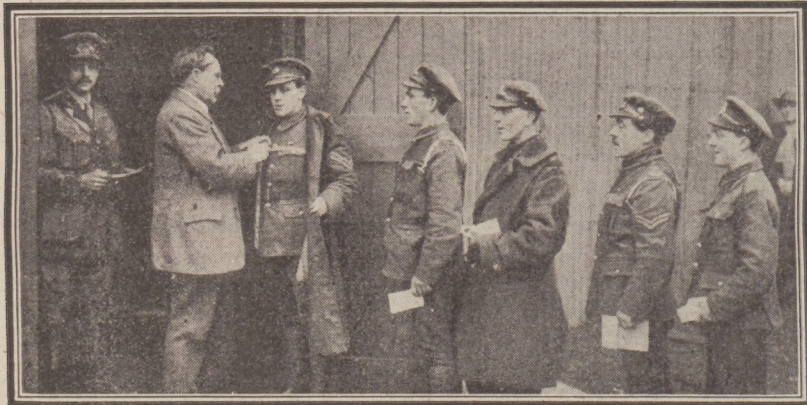
WAS SHE REALLY 121?

Mrs. Bourke, who has died at Nenagh, Co. Tipperary, is reported, says an agency, to have reached the marvellous age of 121, and claimed to have had fifty direct descendants in the war, the majority of whom were wounded; two of them were killed.

"THE BIG IMPRESSION."

"The Nelson Column—that was the big impression," said one of the Japanese sailors who are sight-seeing in London, to *The Daily Mirror*.

HOW "TOMMY" CHANGES FROM KHAKI INTO "CIVVIES" WHEN HE IS DISCHARGED



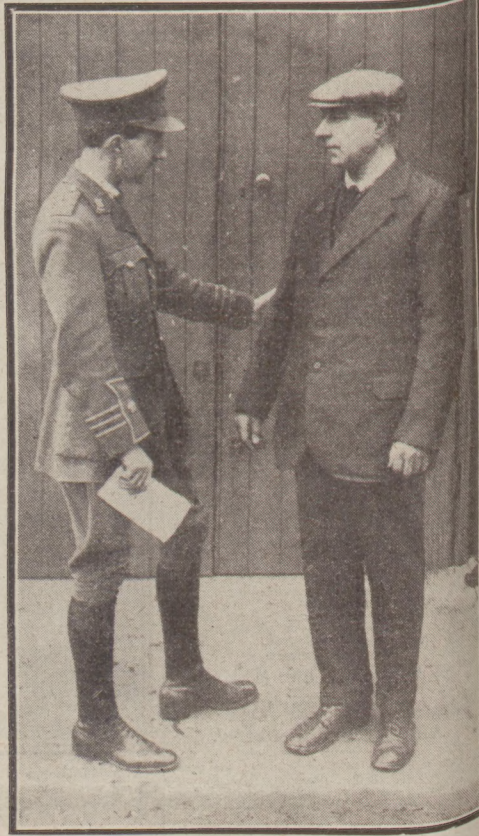
Soldiers ready to be measured for the civilian clothing that marks their final release from military service.



Girls packing civilian suits



A machine which cuts out the cloth to pattern.



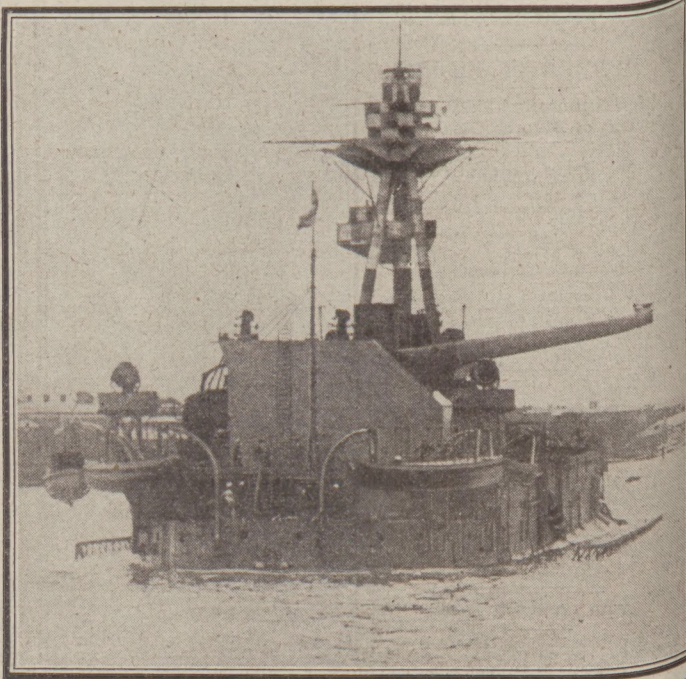
Officer in charge inspects a discharged soldier's new civilian clothes.

Every day about 40,000 men are being discharged from the Army. Every one is given the choice of a civilian suit or the sum of £2 12s. 6d. A large proportion of them choose

the suit, which is quickly supplied from the Royal Army Clothing Factory's stock of some 600,000 completed and in process.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)



JUST RELEASED FOR PUBLICATION.—H.M.S. King George leading the Second Battle Squadron during the battle of the Dogger Bank. The British big guns taught the Huns that it was better for their ships to remain in port.



FIRST PHOTOGRAPH PUBLISHED.—Eighteen-inch gun mounted on a British monitor. This gun fires a shell weighing one and a half tons, and at point-blank range can pierce plate armour forty-one inches in thickness.

BASHAM'S BRILLIANT WIN OVER SHEVLIN. Greatest Bout for Years at National Sporting Club. GAME U.S.A. SAILOR.

Sergeant Instructor Johnny Basham, welter-weight champion of England; beat C. P. O. Eddie Shevlin, champion of the U.S.A. Navy, on points, in their fifteen-rounds bout at the National Sporting Club, last night.

It was the bout of the year at the club, and no finer boxing has been seen in England, at any rate since the war.

I always held the view that, with the single exception of Jimmy White, Basham was our best champion. Yesterday he was brilliant in his versatility, but he met a stubborn opponent who, hammered and beaten sore, would not give in, and who was always a possible winner right up to the last.

Basham fought with both hands, and Shevlin's defence was quite inadequate to keep the British champion's leads out. He never knew what Basham would do next. Sometimes Basham went left with the right and landed heavy, and sometimes he would swing, and sometimes hit straight. And, although he frequently missed, that was because Shevlin's head and foot work was really clever.

PANTHER-LIKE BASHAM.

All through Shevlin took a rage grumbling. Basham was like a panther, darting here and there, and always with deadly intent and effect. But Shevlin never faltered, and, although he was rocked time and again by the severity of his opponent's punches, he was never off his feet.

Not until the thirteenth round did the referee have to tell them to break, and then it was a half-hearted order which strangely jarred. The two men stood up and boxed delightfully with the utmost fairness. It was wonderfully inspiring after the numbers of dud cuddling matches we have seen of late.

It was an object lesson to boxers, and roused the house, and Shevlin was cheered quite as heartily as Basham at the finish. When he was left over to the committee seats to shake hands with Admiral Sims at the finish the hurrahs almost lifted the roof.

Shevlin was not quite so lissom as Basham. He was so quick and not so resourceful. But he could punch hard, and in the second round, with a right hook, opened a nasty cut over Basham's left eye.

In the last two rounds Shevlin fought desperately for a knock-out, and with Basham willing to mix it with him we had some thrilling moments.

I was sorry when it ended. It was the best contest I have seen for years, and I even heard a man say it was a pity Basham was not a little less clever. That's the sort of mill it was.

P. J. MOSS.

ATTWOOD AGAIN OUTPOINTS CRAIG.

Sergeant Attwood, the Canadian welter champion, defeated Sergeant Alf Craig (R.A.F.) on King yesterday afternoon.

It was far from being a good contest, too much holding and clinching being indulged in by both men. For the major part they boxed as if they were tired, but during the last few rounds the fighting was brisk.

Brooks Beats Jones.—At the Hoxton Baths yesterday Corporal Joe Brooks beat Billy Jones, of Wales, on points in a twenty-rounds match.

F.A. SAYS "NO."

Football Season Not To Be Extended—F.A. Cup Next Season.

At a council meeting of the Football Association, the first held since July 19, 1915, at 42, Russell-square, yesterday, the suggestion to extend the football season was not carried. The proposal was that the season should start on August 15 and close on May 15.

Mr. J. T. Hovcroft was elected vice-president in place of the late Mr. C. J. Hughes, and Mr. A. W. Gossett was chosen as treasurer in place of the late Mr. D. B. Woolfall.

On the proposal of Mr. McKenna it was agreed that a league or competition shall not consist of more than forty-four teams, and that it should be decided that Scotland be asked to play this season. These teams are not to be included in the series of international games. The proceeds of the two games will be equally divided between the two associations.

It was decided that agreements between clubs and players should be limited to one season. The discussion on the proposed alteration of the "off-side" rule was deferred until the next meeting.

It was agreed that the Cup competitions be resumed next season. Clubs must enter for the F.A. Cup by July 1, and those desiring exemption by May 1.

LEAGUE'S TEAM AGAINST SCOTLAND.

The Football League have chosen the following team to meet the Scottish League on the Birmingham F.C. ground on February 22:—

Goal: J. Hardy (Leeds); F. Longworth (Liverpool); F. Parker (Birmingham); T. Fleetwood (Barnsley); H. Harrison (Huddersfield); E. Bennett (Sheff.); S. M. Clark (Huddersfield); E. Bennett (Sheff.); J. Clennell (Everton) and W. Morgan (Birmingham).

RUGBY UNION'S BAN.

Hard Case of Amateurs Who Have Played with Northern Clubs.

SHOULD THEY BE BARRED?

One of the many results of the war has brought those responsible for the control of the Rugby game in England and Wales right up against an old trouble in a more difficult form—the Northern Union player.

His presence in the Army teams and other sides created a new problem. What was to be done in the matter?

First to tackle the subject, the Rugby Union have delivered a pronouncement permitting Northern Union players to play in Army matches, so long as they are in the Army, but are not prepared to go any further. The Welsh committee have done so, putting up the bar against them in Welsh football, whether apparently in the Army or not.

So far as the Rugby Union committee's ruling affects the Army, Navy and Air Force it can be left where it is. The three Service Rugby Unions are more than strong enough to act quite independently of the Rugby Union, if they deemed fit, both now and in the future.

But what of the demobilised player who has taken part in the war? Are the laws relating to professionalism to be strictly enforced in each individual case? If so, personal hardship will be inflicted. Take the following curious case: Lieutenant H. Bowker, of the Western Command at Knowsley, before the war played for Eccles and Lancashire. He got mixed up in an aeroplane accident, but luckily escaped with a severe bruising and shaming.

He tells me that he was advised that hard physical exercise would help the restoration of his nerves, and turned to football. No Rugby Union football was to be had where he was, so he played as an amateur with a Northern Union club—Swinton. I think—not receiving any payment whatever.

Resuming his military duties in due course, he raised a Rugby team in his camp, hitherto given over to Association football, able to beat a fairly good side of the Public Schools Services at Richmond.

When he is demobilised Lieutenant Bowker will desire to play under the Rugby Union code. Will the pronouncement bar him? It is unthinkable that such a genuine Rugby man should be ruled out. Yet the committee are not prepared to submit "any modification, etc."

TOUCH JUDGE.

WINDSOR RACES.

Good Entries For To-morrow and Thursday at Royal Borough.

Windsor expects to have a bumper gathering to-morrow and Thursday for the steeplechase meeting on the Clever Meadows.

The rumour that portions of the course are under water is entirely without foundation. There was slight frost in the ground yesterday morning, but at noon it had gone, and the going is in good order, great attention having been paid to the galloping tracks. Of course, last night's snow may alter matters.

Mr. Bottomley has requested the Stewards of the Sandown Park Meeting to hold an inquiry into the running of Canute, which ran fourth in the Village Selling Hurdle Race, won by Carol Singer, at Sandown Park last Wednesday.

In the meantime he has challenged Mr. Baylis to a match between the same horses, at the same weights, and on the same course.

R.A.F. RUGBY TRIAL.

Midlands Beat the North-West by 11 Points to 0.

During the present week the Rectory Field, Blackhead, will be the scene of an important series of trial games instituted by the R.A.F. Rugby Union to determine the fifteen the Flying Force will rely upon in the coming international tourney.

The first of these was played yesterday, when the Midlands beat the North-Western area by a goal and two tries (11pts.) to nil.

The Midlands owed their success mainly to their forwards playing more like a combined pack than their opponents, and to the back combination of the halves, Devenish and Penny, and Wrentmore in the centre.

Rutherford, on the right wing, gained the first try in the opening half, the way being cleared by Devenish and Wrentmore. The other tries came after the interval. Penny got his first try following up his own kick, charging down that of the opposing full-back and regaining possession of the ball. In the second half he scored on an unexpected chance of dribbling, and kicking hard over the line, was first on the ball. Wrentmore converted one.

AMATEUR BILLIARDS.

After one of the keenest and closest games in the competition H. Evans beat A. W. Sellar by 61 points in the second round of the Amateur Billiards Championship at Solihull yesterday.

Sellar ran up stylish breaks of 77, 52 and 41, showing a fine, all-round knowledge of the game, but Evans, who played very forceful billiards, managed to secure a lead of five points at the interval.

In the evening Evans made breaks of 91, 88, 78 and 51. Sellar's best being 69 and 55. Final scores: Evans 1,000, Sellar 380.

Windsor Arrangements.—The Windsor executive wish it to be known that no change will be given at the entrance to the cheap enclosure, for which the admission is 5s. 3d.

Professional Billiards.—Last night's closing scores in the billiards matches now in progress were: Reed 255; New was 244; Jenkins (recreant 2,600), 10,375; Inman, 7,287.

Smarts

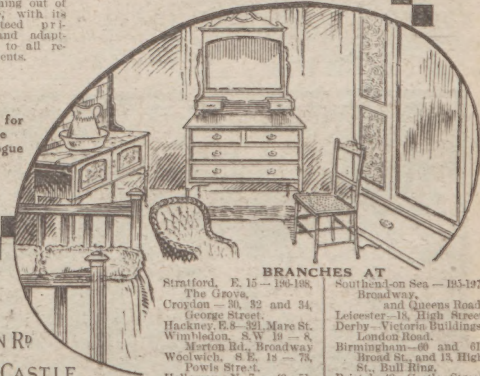
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Broad St. and 13, High
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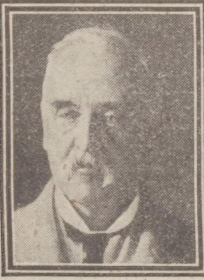
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Daily Mirror

Tuesday, January 28, 1919.

PEOPLE IN THE NEWS.



General Sir John Watson, V.C., G.C.B., whose death at the age of ninety is announced. He was three times wounded in the Mutiny campaign.



Mlle. Evelyn Bréila, the well-known operatic soprano, who is giving a song recital at Steinway Hall to-night. There is a most interesting programme.

THE RETURN OF THE "WOODSNIPPER3."



The girl carpenters' concert party from France, known as the "Woodsnippers," rehearsing at Byfleet.



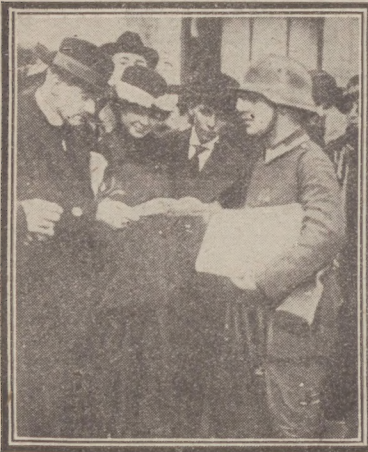
KING PETER.—King Peter of Serbia is announced to be seriously ill. He was born in 1844. Here the King is seen in his coronation robes riding through the streets of Belgrade.



A WONDERFUL "LOT."—Mr. George Robey holding the portion of Vindictive's speaking-tube which he will auction at the United Services Ball to-morrow in aid of King George's Fund for Sailors.



SUBMARINE RESCUES AIRSHIP.—A British submarine rescues a British airship in difficulties in the North Sea. The airship is seen approaching the submarine to be taken in tow.



A paper seller in a steel helmet.



Artillerymen hold up the passers-by.

IN BERLIN.—The streets of Berlin present some strange spectacles in these times, and there is a general feeling of uneasiness in the air. Above are two typical scenes in the German capital.



THE REWARD OF VALOUR.—General Monier decorates Captain Bouchardon with the Legion of Honour, awarded in connection with the Bolo Pasha and Caillaux affairs, at the Invalides, Paris.